The People's Press.

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IN THE SHADE.

The fat man,
With a big fan,
Lolls around on a rattan divan!
Every spot
Awfully hot;
Doesn't care whether he dies or not.

The small boy,
Full of joy,
Finds much fun without alloy;
In the stream
White limbs gleam;
To him life seems no more than a dream.

Boy sees man,
On divan;
Wishes that he could have a fan,
And lie at ease on a cool rattan.
Man sees boy
Splash with joy;
Wishes he could his time employ
Bobbing around in the stream so coy.

BRUNE'S OBJECT.

Little Brune Middleton, a pretty girl with a trim waist, bright dark-gray eyes, a brown complexion and still browner hair, a mouth and a brow that showed a thoughtful character, stood leaning against a large oak tree on the summit of one of the many hills encircling her father's home. Brune had been reading a strong-minded woman's opinion of "Aimless Lives," and now, as she gazed down upon the winding river, the undulating hills, and grove-embosomed house, she was filled with self-reproach that she was merely living, and enjoying it too, without knowing why or doing any appreciable good to any one. It had been made very clear to her that she had been put here for some use—but for what? To eat, drink and be merry? Oh, no, that wasn't enough; that was only for self.

The tears rose to her eyes and she bitterly exclaimed: "I'm nothing but a cumberer of God's busy earth." It must be admitted that Brune's range of thought was rather circumscribed, for, save through books and papers, she knew nothing of the great world outside her own hill-surrounded country home. Professor Middleton, an abstracted though kind-hearted man and devoted geologist, in following the aim of his own life had broken through many an outer crust and looked deeply into the inner nature of Mother Earth, but it had never once occurred to him that there was more in the character of his children than was shown upon the surface, and he knew absolutely nothing of them beyond their names and their faces. Mrs. Middleton sometimes wondered by what intuition he knew that much. As to Brune, in whom he might have found a study worthy of himself, he regarded her as a perfect child, and absently remarked to his wife one day: "How large Brune grows."

"Yes," cried Mrs. Middleton, hastening to speak while his mind was off his rocks and pebbles. "Yes, indeed; she is well-grown and pretty, and I wish very much she might see more of society. Mademoiselle will have no more of her in the school-room, and there is absolutely nothing here to employ her time as it should be."

But the hint fell upon unheeding ears; the professor's thoughts were in the fourth stratum already, mamma's were called to the nursery, and meanwhile eighteen-year-old Brune stood holding out empty, longing hands toward "an object to live for." She possessed far too much of her father's talent and her mother's energetic spirit not to have already felt distressed at her forced inaction. This appeal from the strong-minded woman had aroused her whole nature, so now she stood clasping the mighty body of her favorite tree and wishing that it might develop the faculty of speech like the "talking oak," or at least with waving branches point out the spot where her mission lay. Finally she resolved to go to her father, though she inwardly dreaded the amazed look with which he would greet her questions. However, the desire for action was greater than the fear of being misunderstood, and gathering up her dress she turned about to descend the hill, when a curly poll appeared from behind a great mossy rock, and with dancing eyes and laughing face her little sister Berenice ran to meet her.

"Oh, sister Brune, where have you been and what is the matter with you?" she cried. "Have you been to the moon, or are you only moon-struck?"

"No, Beny, I haven't," gravely replied Brune, still impressed with the subject of her meditations. "I have been trying to think what is the object of my life. Tell me what is, dear," she added, laughingly, as Beny's mystified look struck her as irresistibly comical.

"Have mercy, Brune; isn't it enough to be obliged to furnish objects for my verbs," retorted the ready-witted child. "And do come along. Mamma sent me to find you because papa has brought home a visitor, only think, and that's so extraordinary that I don't know what will happen next. I wish something would for for my part. I don't believe every place can be as stupid as this, and perhaps papa might leave the valley if a real awful tragedy should occur," and Beny's eyes sparkled, while her shoulders were drawn up in a comical affectation of a shiver of dread.

Brune laughed again and reminded Beny of her distress a few days before when their father brought home a little wounded fox from the old quarry. "Didn't that satisfy your thirst for blood, little savage?" she asked. Beny's only reply was to skip gayly along from side to side of the steep narrow path; then turning round with an arch look on her bright little face, she cried out:

"Oh, I don't know; I only wish something would happen. I'd even wish you would find your 'object,' if that would make any difference between Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday again!" and out of breath she skipped a little too far out on the outer edge of the path and fell headlong upon the rocks below, before the frightened Brune could reach her.

"Oh, Beny, Beny," she cried, "Why are you so careless?" and she hastened forward half expecting the merry child would spring up in an ecstasy of fun at having succeeded in frightening her more timid or rather less reckless sister. But the little twisted body seemed almost lifeless, it was so rigid, and all Brune's efforts to take her up only availed to elicit moans of pain. Throwing her arms about her, she lifted her as tenderly as possible, and, with trembling limbs, carried her swiftly down the steep winding walk to the house.

Ah, Brune, Brune, little did you think when you climbed the hill seeking your "object," that it would be thus you should find it.

It is almost impossible to describe the scene of distress and confusion that ensued, a short time after, when Brune, with pale, awe-struck countenance, almost fainting with fatigue and fright, but with a brave light, for all, in her eyes and a firm look about her sweet mouth, entered with her burden. Gently placing Berenice upon a lounge, she explained the accident in fewest words to her father, soothed her mother with ready and kind sympathy, and endeavored in vain to subdue the noisy grief of the nurse, an old Irish country woman, who saw here a fine opportunity for a "whillelu!" She had met one of the servants as she came in and dispatched him for Dr. Mearns, their trusted physician, and now she busied herself bathing the injured child's face and trying to arouse her from the stupor into which she had fallen.

Beny's body was still strangely contorted and her breathing heavy and unnatural. Professor Middleton seemed in a maze, and looked helplessly toward his wife, who was fully occupied in quieting the frightened and excited children, who cast fearful glances upon the helpless form of their once merry Berenice. In the midst of the confusion there came a gentle knock at the door, which was replied to by a general rush to open it, every one fancying it to be Dr. Mearns. The tall figure standing before them appeared quite abashed, and saying apologetically:

"I beg pardon. I thought I might be of service, perhaps"—was about to retreat when his hands were grasped by Professor Middleton, who drew him into the room, saying:

"Come in! Come in, doctor! You may relieve her. Dr. Hartley, my dear," to his wife, and—"my daughter, sir," he added, turning to Brune. Burne, looking anxiously into his face, began telling how Berenice had fallen; but before she had finished, although Dr. Hartley heard all that she said, the room was quite clear of the excited group of servants and children, and he was carefully examining the little one. A grave look overshadowed his face, but while he cut away her twisted clothing and applied something pungent and aromatic to her forehead and nose she appeared to revive. Then Dr. Hartley looking around was met by Professor Middleton and Dr. Mearns, and Brune left the room, anxious, yet dreading the result of the examination. Her father came forth looking much agitated, and in answer to her inquiring face kissed her twice, saying quite brokenly:

"Brune, your sister is much hurt. The fall has injured her spine," and he disappeared into the study, whither no one ever dared to follow. Brune went to her mother, who was greatly distressed for little Berenice, but whose anxieties were also roused in behalf of bady Jean, who with the usual consideration of babies showed dangerous symptoms of croup. She sent Brune back to Berenice, saying: "The charge of her must devolve upon you for the present. Constant watchfulness and care are required;" and, seeing in her daughter's face the same brave, steady look that it had worn when she came in with Berenice in her arms, she cried:

"Bless you, my daughter, what should I do without you to depend upon?" Tears sprang to Brune's eyes and her heart swelled with pleasure at these words. She was of use, after all, and she had a place to fill. Although she realized the danger her dear little sister was in, it was a relief to find that upon her devolved something no one else could do, and she went to Beny's room resolved to leave nothing undone that could benefit her or allay her pain.

Dr. Mearns, finding in Dr. Hartley an accomplished and experienced surgeon despite his apparent youth, had left the little patient in his charge, and through the night long they, Brune, nurse Norah and the stranger watched beside the child's bedside. It was pretty to see how deft and skillful a nurse was Brune; so intuitive were her perceptions of what should be done that she seemed to Mr. Hartley the very embodiment of grace and mercy.

Days went on and lengthened into weeks, and the little sufferer so far recovered that all immediate danger was passed. However, the shock to her system was great and her vital powers much reduced. It was necessary to carry her from place to place, and any careless grasp made her shriek in agony. No one carried her so comfortably as Dr. Hartley—or "my Dr. Dick," as she affectionately styled him. He was the son of an old friend of Professor Middleton's, and being in Boynton, a village near the professor's Valley Home, on some business for his father on the day of Berenice's accident, had met and introduced himself to the professor. The old familiar name and the resemblance to his friend so touched the warm-hearted old gentleman that he would listen to no excuse or delay, but carried off his prize forthwith to his home that he might more completely enjoy hearing of his boyhood's friend. Richard Hartley had a soul full of love for his chosen work and a mind and body well fitted to do well whatever he undertook. With these good grounds for success and favoring circumstances it is small wonder that he stood well in his profession. The errand that had brought him had long been satisfactorily attended to, but to his conscience and his neglected and remonstrating patients he had the same reply: "The daughter of my father's dear old friend has the best right to my attention."

* * * * * *

Well, time doth fly, we all know. It was early spring when Beny's fall made her the chief interest in the Valley Home, and now the days were shortening fast and mists hung late and early over the reddening hills. Berenice still claimed her doctor's aid and her Brune's entertainment, and all things still yielded to her rather arbitrary will. However, urgent calls from his Southern home demand that Dr. Hartley shall return, and long grow all countenances when the word goes forth that only a few more days of grace remain.

Shortly after making this announcement the doctor joins Professor Middleton as he sallies forth on his usual geologizing expedition, which lasts even longer than usual, and results in the professor returning with a bewildered look on his face, a basket empty of specimens, and minus his hammer, the inevitable companion of many a walk. He went straightway to Mrs. Middleton, demanded of her why she had not told him that Brune was a woman, and without awaiting a reply strode off to his library.

Meantime Dr. Dick came into the house and, catching the scund of a sweet voice singing in Beny's room, he took himself there also. Pausing a moment at the door to subdue a glancing light in his eyes and smooth away a tell-tale smile from his lip, he heard the words:

If we are poor and would be rich, it would not be by pining.
No! steady hearts and hopeful minds are Life's bright silver lining.
There's ne'er a man hat dared to hope, hath of his choice repented—
The happiest souls on earth are those who smile and are contented.

Then as the song ceased he heard the querulous, sharp tones of Beny's voice demand:

"Brune, did you ever find your object?"

"Why, what do you mean, dear?" replied Brune's softer voice.

"Don't you recollect the day I broke my back, you know, the day that Dr. Dick came, you were up on the hill under the great oak tree looking for your object, and I've always wanted to see it."

"You are my object, then, I expect, Beny, for I was thinking what an idle girl I was, and longing for something to do, and you've furnished me with quite enough, you little puss."

This was an innocent speech to make, I'm sure, and I cannot understand why the color mounted to Brune's eyes as she made it, nor why those self-same eyes should seek a book all-unthought of before, just as Dr. Dick came in too. Beny wasn't satisfied at all, and stretched out her arms to him, exclaiming eagerly:

"Dr. Dick, Brune was looking for an object on the hill when I went to find her! What is that? An object to live for, she said she wanted. Have you got one?" she asked curiously.

Dr. Dick's eyes looked deeper and bluer than ever, and, bending down to help find the still looked-for volume, he accidentally encountered Brune's little hand outstretched on the same quest, and Beny heard him say:

"Have I, Brune?"

Beny's eyes grew larger and larger, and her indignation knew no bounds when Dr. Dick, after first neglecting to reply to her questions and then forgetting to give her the much-hunted book, deliberately stood up between her, Brune's hand in his and said quietly:

"Here is my object, Beny."

A winter South was the only thing for Beny's health; Dr. Hartley said so; Dr. Mearns reiterated it. The professor and Mrs. Middleton could not gainsay two such authorities. Accordingly a month or two later we find her comfortably and happily settled at Livingston, the home of Dr. Hartley's father, carefully and lovingly tended as before by her two obedient servants, Brune and Dr. Dick. But to this day she wonders why it is that Brune never seeks for an object in life, and what Dr. Dick could have meant by his reply that memorable day at Valley Home when he and Brune made up their minds to marry each other.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Coins Made of Wood.

"You see," said the man on the wharf, "I'm a carpenter, and when I landed in San Francisco I opened a shop and did better than some huckies in the mines. I did mostly fine jobs, such as fitting up saloons, cabinet work, and making gambling truck—the last queer things, I tell you, full of tricks to cheat the greenies.

"One day I got an order for a lot of wooden adobes. 'Adobes' were gold pieces of the value of $50 each, and the man who gave the order—the played-out secretary now hauling up a tom-cod yonder—wanted 1,000. I smelled a rat, but kept mum, as secrecy was the keystone of half my trade. I set my lathe to work in a room carefully locked, and in due time had the contract filled. 'Now I want you to gild these slugs,' said the secretary, 'and send them down to Adams & Co.'s office about the time the mail steamer gets in. Keep dark and send in your bill.' I did. Old Moise let me have one of his gilders, and he did the work in good style. But for the weight you would never have taken those 'slugs' for anything but the simon-pure article. In the drawers they made a fine display, looking what they were intended to represent—$50,000 in gold. I boxed them up, sent them to Adams & Co.'s under cover of night, and read in the papers next morning of the arrival of $50,000 in 'adobes,' consigned to the banking house of—well, you know the place on Montgomery street, near Clay. As for the name, that's nothing—it's as dead as the bank, its president and its board of directors. I smiled, but said nothing. The addition of those 1,000 'slugs' helped the concern amazingly. It was only three months old, but it stood on its legs at once. I took some pride in the affair myself, as I was the creator of its financial support."

Where They Settle.

"Good-morning, Mr. Smith; how are you?"

"Nod ad all well, thag you. I've a fearful code id by head."

"It's a strange thing about colds, isn't it?"

"How do you bead?"

"Why, they always settle in the weakest place."—*Merchant-Traveler.*

How can the world know a man has a good thing unless he advertises the possession of it?—*Vanderbilt.*

TRICKS OF THE SMUGGLER.

HIS INGENIOUS EFFORTS TO DECEIVE CUSTOMS OFFICERS.

Perils that Environ Dishonest Diamond Importers—Curious Stories of Luckless Smugglers Who Were Brought to Grief.

"Diamond smuggling," said Agent Brackett, of the custom house, "is not so easy as you might suppose. Honest dealers lend very efficient aid in the detection of the smugglers. Of course, the chief object of smuggling is to make money by selling below regular rates, and this is very difficult to do without losing the goods. The price of diamonds is as well known to dealers as the price of any staple article. The moment any considerable quantity of diamonds is offered below the regular price, suspicion is aroused, and the chances are that the vender will be detained on some pretense until one of our officers is put on his track.

"It sometimes happens that we are informed of the coming of a diamond smuggler, and are waiting on the pier for him. Such was the case with the French thief, Marriotte, who was recently caught with diamonds worth $75,000, which he was smuggling in a satchel. The jewels will not be forfeited, as the legitimate owner had nothing to do with the smuggling. Sometimes the smugglers are detected by fellow-passengers, who notify the custom house on the arrival of the vessel, and we receive the culprits with open arms. We have found diamonds concealed in cakes of soap, sewed up in clothing, concealed in the hair, packed away in letters, stowed in cravats. In one case a man had a false boot-heel, which was hollow. When we unscrewed it we found a handful of precious stones. There are some habitual European travelers who are narrowly watched. A prominent gentleman was once caught trying to smuggle diamonds in a bladder which was secreted in a cask of wine. The gauger might have poked around forever with his stick and not have found such a bundle."

Another detective officer said: "It is a common trick of pickpockets to call out in a crowd, 'Look out for your valuables.' Every man unconsciously puts his hand on his property, and the thieves then know the precise spot to which they must direct their attention. The placing of the hand over the watch or the pocket is involuntary. In like manner the smuggler who has goods concealed about his person will be likely to expose himself by his very anxiety to avoid detection. The eye of an experienced customs officer will detect at once the involuntary indications of this guilty fear. I remember one case where a passenger had his hand bandaged and his arm in a sling. My partner, who had just been appointed, was really indignant when he found I proposed to ascertain what was in the bandage. He was not a little astonished when I discovered snugly stowed away in the folds of the bandage some valuable stones. I had seen enough to convince me almost as conclusively as if the man had said, "Look out for me, I am trying to smuggle something." The philosophy of it is obvious. The smuggler knows that within a few moments it will be decided whether his illegal venture is to succeed or his property be confiscated. The more valuable it is, the more obvious will be his trepidation. It would require a man of steel nerves to avoid all the signs that, under such circumstances, will betray him to the experienced officer.

"One way of smuggling diamonds is to put them in a belt like a money belt, fitting closely to the body. But the practiced touch of the officer will generally detect this by passing the hands over the outer clothing. In cases of strong suspicion there is no hesitancy in stripping men and women in the search-room, the women, of course, being attended by female searchers. Some very funny stories are told of the expedients adopted for concealing diamonds where they would not ordinarily be looked for. Few women, however, have the nerve to withstand search. The men sometimes show fight, but not often. The officers must, of course, be very circumspect in determining on a search. Twenty-dollar gold pieces in a belt about a man's body may be mistaken for watches, and then the officer gets laughed at; but he must take that risk. The questions are: 'Have you anything new and dutiable about your person?' and 'Have you more than one watch?'

"Once I picked out a man in a lot of passengers and determined to search him. My partner laughed at me, as he had not noticed anything suspicious about the man, and bet me a dinner I would not find anything. I found that under his outer clothing the man had a valuable set of furs, with cuffs, coat and muff, and he frankly admitted that he was trying to evade the duty. He was glad to buy the goods of the custom house at the appraised value.

"One way of diamonds smuggling is to wrap up the stones in a ball of yarn carried in a lady's pocket. But the gems may easily be found by piercing the ball with a long needle. It is not difficult for an expert to detect stones concealed in the lining of clothing. Long experience develops a marvelous delicacy of touch that reveals the smuggled goods as quickly almost as if they were openly displayed. I have often detected silks and laces folded between clothing in trunks undergoing examination some distance off. I have, for instance, observed the unnatural stiffness of a pair of pantaloons as they were turned over in a trunk, and, upon turning the trousers inside out, have discovered dutiable goods inside. This is easy enough when you have had years of practice, but a novice might see the same thing and not discover any smuggling. People who wrap themselves up in smuggled dry goods generally betray themselves by their unnatural proportions. Some time ago we captured a fellow with laces wound about all his limbs. It took us some time to unwind him.

"False bottoms in dressing cases, trunks, bandboxes and the like are often used for diamond and jewelry smuggling. One man was caught with a false lining in his hat. One push on the lining revealed the fraud. One fellow was observed with a hump on his back. Examination disclosed the fact that his deformity was occasioned by forty-two gold watches. His heart was almost broken when we seized the goods. Women have been detected smuggling valuables in their chignons, and it is a common thing for them to line their dresses with silks and laces, easily disclosed by quick external examination.

"The sense of smell often exposes the smuggler of attar of roses or oil of cloves, on which the duty is heavy. We caught one man who had tin cans made to curl about his body in crescent shape. He was making rather frequent visits to the ship, and we traced him to a place in Greenwich street where he had carried eight of these cans, containing about ten pounds of oil of cloves each. He was the most flagrant prisoner I ever saw."—*New York Sun.*

Robinson Crusoe's Island To-Day.

The sun was bathing the beautiful island with a flood of golden light as we neared its picturesque harbor. In little boats we went ashore, and landed in the primitive manner of running the boat aground and pulling the boat up on the shore. It was difficult to realize that we were, indeed, on this historical, mysterious island, that imagination had pictured from childhood's early hours in so many fanciful forms. The books tell you that it was on this lovely island that, in 1704, the celebrated English navigator, Dampier, landed his coxswain, Alexander Selkirk, with whom he had quarreled, and left him alone on this uninhabited spot with a small quantity of provisions and tools. Here he lived for years, till he was picked up by a passing ship, and brought back to Europe. It was from the notes he made during his solitary residence that Daniel Defoe composed his incomparable work of "Robinson Crusoe." No book, doubtless, ever held childish interest with greater fascination than that which describes his wanderings on this mysterious and enchanted island. That which had always seemed but a dreamy romance was now before you. The scenes where all the wild and wondrous experiences were described are just at hand, and you wander on, as it were, but just aroused from a fanciful dream. Perchance it was on this sandy beach along which you wander that Crusoe first discovered the footprints of his good man Friday.

The island is about seven Spanish leagues in circumference, or a trifle over twenty English miles. It belongs to Chili, and for a number of years the government used it as a place for transporting convicts, till one night the prisoners arose in their power, killed their keepers, and taking the only boats on the island sailed away and were never heard of more. Of late years the government has leased the island to one man, who pays something like $2,000 a year for its use. This man has a small colony of workmen whom he employs in cutting timber, drying the fish and goat skins and sending them every few months to the markets at Valparaiso.—*Rochester Democrat.*

Deaths in the United States.

The death statistics of the United States, as shown by the census of 1880, are of interest. The deaths that year are given as 756,893, or 15.1 to every 1,000 of population. This is thought to be too low, however, and the probable death rate is about eighteen to 1,000, which is lower than the death rate of any European country. The apparent death rate among the colored population is larger than the white population, but the returns are probably incomplete in the Southern States. For every 1,000 deaths of females there were 1,074 of males. The proportion of males dying in infancy was also greater than that of females, the number under five years of age being 419.51 per 1,000 among males, and 381.85 per 1,000 among females. The causes of death are given in 733,840 cases, and the following are the number from each of the ten principal causes:

Consumption	91,551
Diphtheria	38,398
Diarrheal diseases	65,515
Diseases of nervous system	83,670
Diseases of respiratory system	107,904
Diseases of digestive system	34,094
Entoric (typhoid) fever	22,905
Measles	8,772
Scarlet fever	16,416
Whooping Cough	11,202

Consumption carried off a larger number of females than males, the figures being 40,619 males to 50,302 females. Typhoid and malarial fevers were more prevalent in the country and smaller communities than in the great cities, and the same was the case with diphtheria.

Large Apiary.

Hon. Charles Parlange, who represents Pointe Coupee in the legislature, devotes his leisure time to bee culture. He now has 300 colonies, after losing forty to sixty in the bad winter of 1880-81. He made a $4,000 honey crop in one year, and has sold $25,000 worth of honey in all, although for a period of three years he obtained no honey, for some cause. In 1874, during the overflow, he extracted 100 pounds of honey in three months, one colony that season giving him thirty-eight gallons! This is the largest yield ever reported east of the Rocky mountains. He has shipped to New Orleans, New York, St. Louis, Cincinnati, and even Europe, but foreign shipments did not pay. His example has caused many others to commence bee culture, and thus added many thousands to the wealth of the parish.—*Louisiana Sugar Bowl.*

Queer Clocks.

Advertising clocks are being hung in most of the waiting rooms of the ferry houses and railroad stations in Jersey City, Brooklyn and New York. The clocks are ordinary ones, except that at intervals of half a minute a bell rings and a piece of white cloth, about a foot square, with an advertisement printed on it, drops from the upper part of the clock, and hangs suspended for half a minute in plain view. The clock exhibits 120 different advertisements in an hour.

At Sotmar, in Germany, during a thunderstorm, a mother and her four children were killed by a single flash of lightning.

LIFE ON THE FRONTIER.

PEN PICTURES OF SOME OF THE MEN WHO SHOOT TO KILL.

Pastimes that Mean Death—The Gun and the Rope—Samples of Adventurers Who Have No Fear.

"'Tis funny how whisky scrapes a man's throat when he is not used to it." The man who used this expression is a character. On the Southwestern frontier his name is as familar as a household word. He was the terror of the border for many years, and has escaped lynching many times. The lines which here introduce him give his pet phrase when recovering from a spree. His throat was doubtless too familiar with bad rum to be disturbed with anything less than a curry-comb. He was standing leaning against the counter of a barroom in Silver City, New Mexico, as he made the above-quoted remark. It was a typical frontier gin-mill, and it was filled with strange characters. Here were two Indians sitting on a bench, a couple of drunken freighters leaning against the wall, two regular soldiers half drunk, two or three hunting dogs, several Winchester rifles, a pile of Indian trinkets and a half wagon load of specimens of silver ore. A board covered with a little red calico and a half-dozen bottles stood for the bar.

Curly Bill was a hard man, and as he stood taking his whisky in this rude barroom he was a perfect specimen of a rustler. His rude make-up of rough pants stuck in his boots, blue shirt, flaming red necktie and great sombrero added to a bad countenance much that was picturesque. He had a knife in his boot, two six-shooters about his waist, and was ready for a frolic of any kind, even at the risk of his life. He was a desperado of the dangerous sort, and had killed many a man. The boys gave him credit for having stocked a private graveyard, and he was consequently a hero.

The drink was hardly down before Curly Bill whipped out his revolver, and, for amusement, shot a hole through the top of one of the freighters' hats. They then all got to bantering each other about their skill as marksmen, and walking out into the yard they went to shooting silver half-dollars out of each other's fingers at twenty paces. Curly Bill soon tired of this monotonous excitement, and asked one of the soldiers to hold up a silver piece. The soldier agreed, and twice he sent his bullet against the coin, but the third time, for pure devilment, he shot the fellow's front finger off. When the soldier growled about the miss Curly Bill's response was: "Oh, I thought you had been a soldier long enough."

This ended the quiet sport for the day. The men walked back into the saloon, and I walked up to the farther end of the town. A few moments afterward a cry of fire was raised, and the gin-mill where Curly Bill and his companions were was soon burned to the ground. While the building was burning the clatter of horses' hoofs was heard, and Bill and his companions came riding up the street at a rattling pace, and the landlord with them. They stopped at another favorite barroom, and the landlord who had been burned out said: "That cussed Curly Bill got to shooting at the lamp and hit her a little too low, and it exploded. He will pay the damages, though."

Drinks were ordered for all the motley crowd in the barroom, and then they went to playing Spanish monte, the favorite gambling game in the rude West. A few days after this Curly Bill barely escaped hanging for horse-stealing, and left for parts unknown. To-day there is a price upon his head in almost every territory. He has been reported dead a half-dozen times, but he turns up in unexpected places to vex every community he strikes. Where he came from and who he was before he became a desperado no one knows. But he seemed to have had a fair early training, and to have drifted into this wild life from a taste for adventure.

"Oh, hush!" shouted a long, lank fellow, as he jumped upon a table filled with rough men. The cause of his joy was the words of the dealer of the keno bank, calling the number that made him winner of the pot. "I am a hard man, from Bitter Creek; I eats b'ar meat, weigh 4,000 pounds, smell like a wolf, and the whiz of bullets is music in my ear," yelled the fellow, as he threw his sombrero off from his villainous-looking countenance.

One of the men who had been less fortunate at the game hit him a blow under the ear just as he finished speaking, and he fell like an ox. He picked himself up, looked quietly around the place, and then said: "Well, this is the most sociable community I ever struck. Come on, boys, let's liquor."

It cost him $5 to treat, but the experience he got was worth it.

These two characters represent the two different classes of men you find on the border. The man who shouted when he won the pot at the keno-bank was a braggart. He would boast of his great exploits, of the horses he had stolen and of the men he had killed, and would swagger around with an air that would scare any one but a brave man. But when he met a fighter he always wilted. He and Curly Bill are fair representatives of the two classes of hard characters you find on the border. They all wear the broad-brimmed hats, dress alike and have similar ambitions. Their open, reckless life gives them good health, despite dissipation, and their animal spirits often run away with their sense.

Among these characters whom you discover under the broad sombrero the Spaniard first introduced into the Southwestern territory you find many peculiar characters—men who have been raised well, and have had great opportunities as well as the cowboys, who grew up to a wild life and took his lessons of equity, justice and humanity from association with the Texas steer. Russian Bill was a type of the better class, but in heart and impulses he was like the last man I introduced. He was highly educated and spoke and wrote six different languages. He was a "blower" who had committed many crimes in his mind. But Curly Bill and the brave men along the frontier never gave him credit for any exploits except with his tongue. He bragged so much, however, about his desperate deeds that one night, while he was under arrest for some petty offense, a vigilance committee took him at his estimate of himself and sent him to his final account, by what the frontiersmen call "the grapevine route." He died like a coward, and the people believe that he was never a very bad man.

Sandy King was another desperate character. He was raised in Western New York and had a good family. He came West to make his fortune, and, being an adventurous spirit, drifted in with the boys and became a leader in their crimes. Like all the rest of these characters, he was an open-hearted, free-handed boy, and has many a kind act set down to his credit among the people of Grant county, New Mexico. He was a companion of Curly Bill, and had shared with him the bounty and the hazards of many a desperate game. He was very well educated, and was capable of much better things. The night the vigilants hanged Russian Bill they performed the same office for Sandy King. He died game.

How many of these strange things to civilized people I heard and saw during a stay of a few months on the frontier! A volume could be filled with interesting reminiscences, good and bad, of these strange people, whose lives have been bent from good to bad by their surroundings and the cravings for the adventures of chance. All men who wear the broad-brimmed hat are by no means bad. They are rude, rough and uncouth, but, in most cases, brave, generous and honest as the world goes. You rarely get into trouble with any of them unless you seek for it, and you will meet lots of people who pass for respectable that have a worse record than even the characters I have described, or many more of those I might picture who travel around a hat.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Bathers' Cramp.

Some recent bathing fatalities have again drawn attention to the subject of bathers' cramp. If the nature and causes of this dangerous affection were more generally known, it is probable that many deaths from drowning in the bathing season might be prevented. Cramp is a painful and tonic muscular spasm. It may occur in any part of the body, but it is especially apt to occur in the lower extremities, and, in its milder forms, it is limited to a single muscle. Pain is severe, and the contracted muscles are hard and exquisitely tender. In a few minutes the spasm and pain cease, leaving a local sensation of fatigue and soreness. When cramp affects only one extremity, no swimmer or bather, endowed with average presence of mind, need drown; but, when cramp seizes the whole of the voluntary muscular system, as it probably does in the worst cases, nothing, in the absence of prompt and efficient extraneous assistance, can save the individual from drowning. Although the intimate nature of muscular cramps, and the precise mode in which they are established, are still unknown, experience has furnished us with sufficient data on the subject to enable us to recognize the chief conditions of their causation. These conditions are a peculiar insusceptibility or idiosyncrasy; the shock of cold applied to the general surface of the body; prolonged muscular exertion; and forcible and sudden muscular exertion, especially in the direction of the extension of the extremities. There can be no doubt about a liability to muscular cramp being an individual peculiarity. The disorder is especially apt to arise in persons of irritable temperament. While cramp has been met with in all ages, sexes, temperaments and climates, it has been observed that it occurs far more frequently in warm climates than in cold, and chiefly in the hottest of warm climates, and that persons of middle age suffer most from the affection, and men more so than women, and the robust and vigorous more so than the weakly. Neither can there be any doubt that the shock of cold applied to the surface of the body, especially when the body is unduly heated, is the commonest determining cause of the worst and most extensive form of bathers' cramp. On this fact is founded the common prejudice against bathing when the body is much heated. Many fatal cases have illustrated this point. Only a few days ago, a robust soldier, who was an expert swimmer, rowed in a boat, upon a sultry evening, to a deep pool; here, with his body glowing from muscular exertion, he plunged into the water with the intention of taking a refreshing bath, when he was immediately seized with general muscular cramp, so that the poor fellow was at once drowned. That mere prolongation of muscular exertion, as in continued swimming, and that forcible and sudden exertion, particularly in the extension of the extremities, as in swimming, with very vigorous and rapid strokes, are, respectively, efficient and frequent and determining causes of cramp, are familiar experiences to every swimmer. These muscular conditions, however, usually give rise only to the slighter and more localized forms of cramp. Serious cramp is a peril which menaces most persons with highly developed muscles. Its most powerful and most avoidable cause is the sudden immersion of the body, when its surface is highly heated, in water of a relatively low temperature.—*British Medical Journal.*

A Severed Hand Restored.

At Raleigh, N. C., a girl's hand was accidentally chopped off. The doctor replaced the hand, secured it with silver stitches and adhesive plaster, bound it to a broad splint, and ordered the hand and arm kept warm with hot flannel. The third day, pulsation was felt in the hand; the sutures were removed on the fourteenth day, and the hand was carried in a sling for two months. Now, several months after the experiment, the girl opens and shuts her hand with nearly the usual strength.

McMaster, in his history of the American people, says that of the 50,000,000 of human beings scattered over the land, not 5,000,000 have ever in their lives looked upon an Indian.

A SUMMER IDYL.

See the frog, the slimy, green frog,
Dozing away on that old rotten log;
Seriously wondering
What caused the sundering
Of the tail that he wore when a pollywog

See the boy, the freckled schoolboy,
Famed for cussedness free from alloy,
Watching the frog
Perched on the log
With feelings akin to tumultuous joy.

See the rock, the hard, flinty rock,
Which the freckled-faced boy at the frog doth sock,
Conscious he's sinning,
Yet gleefully grinning
At the likely result of its terrible shock.

See grass, the treacherous grass
Slip from behind his feet! Alas!
Into the mud
With a dull thud
He falls, and rises a slimy mass.

Now, see the frog, the hilarious frog,
Dancing a jig on his old rotten log,
Applying his toes
To his broad, blunt nose,
As he laughs at the boy stuck fast in the bog.

* * * * * * *

Look at the switch, the hickory switch,
Waiting to make that schoolboy twitch,
When his mother knows
The state of his clothes
Won't he raise his voice to its highest pitch?

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A frame of mind—The skull.

A pen picture—A cattle yard.

The home stretch—Putting down a carpet.

A crop report can be heard a long distance.—*Picayune.*

It is the early watermelon that catches the small boy.—*Little Rock Gazette.*

"Why do divers go to sea, George?" Why, to get at the bottom fact. Now run away and think up a hard one.—*Hawk ye.*

Seeing a carriage full of belles and beaus drive by, Amidab remarked that that reminded him of a load of wooed.—*Marathon Independent.*

"Under Green Apple Boughs," is Helen Campbell's latest novel. This seems to imply a small boy and a good deal of trouble and ginger and things.—*Life.*

Sophronia: Certainly, slang is always objectionable. Instead of saying, "A dead give away," we should advise you to say, "A posthumous donation."—*Somerville Journal.*

It was the young tailor who said, referring to a rival for the affections of a young lady, that he thought he knew enough to be able to cut him out.—*Somerville Journal.*

The cost of stopping a train of cars is said to be from sixty to forty cents. When the train is stopped by another train, these prices become somewhat inflated.—*Courier-Journal.*

There was a fair maid of Montrose,
Who was as sweet as a fresh budding rose;
But a ruby excrescence
Asserted its presence,
And tinted the tip of her nose.
—*New York Journal.*

Can a man marry his deceased wife's sister in any part of America?—Englishman. Not unless the sister is willing, and as a general thing she isn't. She knows him too well.—*Philadelphia News.*

It is calculated by scientists that a man can make more of a blamed nuisance of himself in five minutes with a garden hose than he can in an hour and a half by any other method.—*Lowell Citizen.*

An editor is writing a series of articles on "Some Liars I Have Known." If he has not been a journalist more than a year or two, is not too elaborate in his descriptions, and publishes three columns a day, he may be able to conclude the series by Christmas 1889.—*Progress.*

An Illinois editor thus sarcastically speaks of the marriage of a professional brother in Indiana: "He stepped upon the hymeneal platform, adjusted the fatal noose, and was swung off into that unsilent bourne whence he can never return save by the Indianapolis or connecting lines."

When traveling on a railroad it is said that lying with the head toward the engine will often cure a headache. A more effective remedy is to lie with the head on the railroad track in front of an engine. The latter recipe is warranted, or the money refunded.—*Norristown Herald.*

A genuine dude has struck Laramie. He has a homeopathic head and allopathic feet. His pants are so tight that he never takes them off, and he has a plate glass window in one eye. He got on the wildest kind of a debauch last night with half an ounce of pepper sauce and a bunch of cigarettes. He hails from New York.—*Boomerang.*

A NOVEL.

A moon, a sky,	A church, an aisle,
A mountain high,	Some folks in style.
A lane;	Aside;
Some trees, some grass,	A vow, a band,
A youth, a lass,	A bridegroom, and
A cane.	A bride.
A smile, and sighs,	A tenement,
And dropping eyes,	Top floor, cheap rent
Alas!	No! all;
An arm, a waist,	Ten children gay,
A squeeze in haste,	Who love to play,
A smack.	And bawl.

A Terrific Combat.

Search was made and a leopard and a cobra were found lying dead, side by side; the latter having his head completely severed from below the hood, and the former his tongue and left jaw very much swollen, with a greenish white tint along the surface. At the time the two animals were found, the cobra had its head lying about a couple of inches from the middle of its body. This prevents one arriving at any conclusion as to how the wounds were inflicted; whether by one snap of the leopard's jaws, or by several crunches. The mutilated appearance of the head and neck of the cobra leads one to think that the leopard, being bitten in the darkly the cobra, flew at him the latter at the same time, making a second dart, wounded the leopard in the tongue or the jaw. The leopard then, closing his jaws on the snake, commenced to crunch him at his leisure, as a cat would a mouse.—*Lahore (India) Gazette.*

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1883.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1883.
ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.
$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirty-first (31st) volume on January 1st, 1883.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
Salem, N. C., Jan. 30, 1883.

THE FAIR.

—The Fair to-day promises to be a success. Lots of people in town and the people all seem anxious to see the wheat, cattle, horses, hogs, &c., on exhibition. We republish the programme given last week.

Fair will open at 10:30.

Music by Band.

Mayor Buxton will call the meeting to order.

Prayer by Dr. Rondthaler.

Gov. Jarvis will address the people soon after 11 o'clock.

Mr. Hazard will deliver his address on milch cattle in the afternoon.

Examination of Judges.

On Friday morning at 10 o'clock, Mr. Hazard will deliver the address on Modern Agriculture.

Awards read and premiums given. Fair closes at 1:30, P. M. Auction at 3, P. M.

—Our attention was called by a farmer to the good time to fix roads just now. Excellent "mud-pikes" could be made by throwing up the middle of the road and give it a gradual slope on either side, with good gutters or ditches on each side. This fall is the time to work the roads, before the wet spell sets in. The rain is bound to come some time, and it may come in a perfect flood, and then the roads will be worse than ever. Now is the time.

—Cortina, the Mexican revolutionist, was defeated at Tamaulipas.

—Stanly, it is reported, has closed the Upper Congo to commerce.

—The yellow fever panic has paralyzed business in Pensacola, Fla.

—$200,000 was lost by the farmers in Olmstead county, Minn., by the late cyclone.

—Gen. Crook forcibly argues that it is best to keep faith with the captured Indian prisoners, and not to hold them responsible for their warlike acts while in hostility.

—It is estimated that 10,000 persons were present at the annual meeting of the Society of Friends at New Garden.

—Gov. Jarvis will go to Boston about September 3d, to stay two weeks. Lt. Gov. Robinson will occupy the Executive office during the Governer's absence.

—A collision occurred in the English Channel between a French steamer, the St. Germain, and the steamer Woodburn, from Madras, India, to London. The latter vessel sunk and the captain with 16 of the crew and one passenger drowned.

—The Third Annual Fair of the Rocky Mount Agricultural and Mechanical Association is to be held at Rocky Mount, on October 23d, 24th, 25th and 26th, 1883. A fine list of premiums is offered in every department, and those on live stock are very large.

—Rev. Dr. York, author of York's Grammar, and a teacher of many years experience, has been blind about 30 years. He is now recovering sight in one of his eyes, and he can recognize his acquaintances readily. He is now the principal of the New Salem and Randleman High School.

—Hon. Walter F. Poole, Congressman-elect from the First North Carolina District, succeeding Lewis C. Latham, died at Elizabeth City, on the morning of the 25th inst., after a long illness. He had but recently returned from the Hot Springs, Ark., and was thought to be somewhat improved in health. He was 32 years old.

—Unusual variety and range in illustrations and reading matter, and an out-door quality befitting the season are the distinctive qualities of the September CENTURY. A fine portrait of Robert Burns is the frontispiece. The new anonymous novel, "The Bread-Winners" is attracting much attention. The illustrated articles are all of much interest. Not a dull page in the book. It is undoubtedly among the best numbers issued.

—Claims aggregating about $3,500,000 have been filed in the Treasury Department for rebate of tax on tobacco.

THE FRUIT FAIR.

A Pronounced Success--The Fine Display--Speeches, Fire-works and Festivities.

[Condensed from the Wilmington Star.]

The second annual fair of the fruit growers' association of North Carolina was opened at the city hall in Wilmington on Wednesday morning. At an early hour the doors were thrown open and visitors began to throng the hall. Shortly before 11 o'clock Capt. R. P. Paddison, president of the association, announced that the room must be cleared in order to facilitate the inauguration of the ceremonies. At 11 o'clock the fruit growers' association and the members of the various committees, having formed in procession at the Purcell house, headed by the Wilmington cornet concert club, marched to the exhibition hall and to the stage at the south end of the room, where the speaking was to take place.

The ceremonies were opened by prayer by the Rev. C. M. Payne, of the Second Presbyterian church, his invocation of the Divine blessing being peculiarly appropriate to the occasion.

Col. E. D. Hall, Mayor of Wilmington, was then introduced and delivered an admirable address on behalf of the people of Wilmington and the city government.

Mr. S. Otho Wilson, secretary of the Association, was next introduced and replied in befitting terms on behalf of the association, thanking the citizens of Wilmington for the liberality displayed in their preparations for the exhibition and for the cordiality of their welcome. The "Old North State" was rendered by the band, and Mayor Hall then declared the exhibition formally opened.

THE HALL

is magnificently decorated. Two large flags are suspended from one of the windows. At the foot of the stairway is a beautiful arched gateway handsomely bordered with evergreens, with the inscription overhead in plain and distinct lettering—"North Carolina Fruit Growers' Association—Exhibition, 1883."

On the platform at the head of the stairway are two large and handsome palmetto trees in large and beautiful vases, which attract much attention. Flags and banners adorn the hall on all sides, and festoons and garlands of evergreen lend attraction to the otherwise magnificent display. On the rostrum at the south end of the hall is a beautiful fountain which sends up its myriads of sparkling jets of water which descend in a shimmering shower into the large basin at its base, in which beautiful trout and other fish can be seen flitting about, apparently greatly amazed at their strange surroundings.

The exhibition is a grand success, far beyond the most sanguine expectations of its warmest friends. All the tables in the spacious hall are literally groaning under the weight of the luscious fruit with which they are laden. All are pleased with the display. Our western friends are particularly jubilant in their expressions of surprise and gratification that North Carolina should be able to get up such a creditable exhibition. Prof. Lineback, of Salem, said to us yesterday that it was a splendid success. Another gentleman said it surpassed the exhibition at Greensboro; and a gentleman and lady on their way South from a Northern trip, who stopped over here among friends, say they visited a fruit exhibition at Montreal, Canada, recently, and that this far surpasses it.

An immense crowd assembled in front of the City Hall last night to witness the display of fire-works, and they were fairly delighted, for this was indeed one of the brightest features of the day.

The first day of the fair closed with the grand ball at the Opera House, which was largely attended and most heartily enjoyed. With the thermometer in the nineties, it was considered a warm evening, and many who usually enter 'the mazes' took seats among the spectators. There was, however, sufficient material among the more enthusiastic portion of the dancers to keep things moving at an exceedingly lively rate. The committees and managers acquitted themselves with credit, and the general verdict was that the management of the Fruit Fair scored another success in the grand ball.

THE EXHIBITION.

Table No. 1 contains a New Hanover exhibit of very fine apples for that region.

Capt. S. W. Noble, of this county, has a splendid display of grapes, apples and peaches. His exhibit of grapes is especially creditable, there being upwards of forty different varieties, arranged in an attractive style.

Pender comes in with a fine display of apples, grapes and canned fruits, preserved fruits, sweet pickles and jellies. The canned fruit and jellies are of Mrs. Paddison's own manufacture.

No. 4 is occupied by both Pender and Sampson, Mr. T. L. Pugh having a display of very fine, large apples and Capt. R. P. Paddison an exhibit of grapes and sweet pickles.

Capt. W. A. Cumming has on exhibition a rare collection of pears raised at his plantation on the sound, of the varieties known as "Duchess" and "Flemish Beauties." They are large and beautiful and are said to be very sweet.

Mr. Wm. Murdock, of Rowan county, has a fine display of Concord, Iona, Norton's Virginia, Delaware, Clinton and Lincoln; a white grape, name unknown, and a dark purple grape, name unknown.

Mr. E. D. Pearsall, of Duplin county, has specimens of sugar and molasses made from cane grown by him, which produced 2,000 pounds of sugar to the acre. He has also on exhibition apples and grapes and a fruit dryer and sugar machinery.

Mr. M. T. Hughes, of Guilford, has a display of beautiful ornamental stuffed birds, and on Nos. 10 and 11 a splendid display of evaporated fruits, such as cherries, huckleberries, apples, peaches, pears, damson plums, grapes, raspberries, corn and tomatoes. Over this table, in a large frame, with a back ground of evaporated apples, are specimens of all the dried fruits mentioned, with the words "North Carolina" in large letters, worked with dry peaches. This is a remarkable specimen of skill and ingenuity, as well as a fine exhibit. It will be taken from here to the Boston exposition.

Lineback Bros., of Forsyth, have a splendid display of apples, peaches, grapes and wines, and dried apples, peaches, raspberries and blackberries. On this table is also a model of a peach-making shed, with all the paraphernalia thereunto belonging—very ingenious and very pretty. They had in their collection a striped pear—quite a curiosity in its way.

J. S. Ragsdale & Bro., of Guilford county, have a display of apples, pears, peaches, plums and grapes of different varieties.

Mr. J. Van Lindley, of Guildford county, has a large and fine display of apples, pears, peaches, crab apples, plums, grapes and quinces. The display of grapes is very fine.

On a side table Mr. A. C. Hege, Davidson, has a nice display of apples and grapes.

Mr. George K. Foust, of Alamance, has a display of pears, peaches, plums, grapes, etc.; and on the south side of the same stand Mr. N. W. Craft, of Yadkin, has an exhibit of apples, peaches and pears and a special collection of grapes of thirty-six different varieties. Six very large watermelons are on exhibition by Major C. W. McClammy, of Scott's Hill. Messrs. Hall Bros., of Hickory, had on exhibition specimens of evaporated apples and peaches. Mr. W. M. Hand, a specimen of apples, very large and fine. They are from Pender. Messrs. P. L. Bridgers & Co., a display of fancy glass goods and canned goods on a pyramidal shaped table, decorated with evergreens, bouquets, etc. The glass goods include brandied fruits, etc. Major J. W. Taylor exhibits specimens of fruit boxes, tobacco boxes, brackets and balusters manufactured by him; the latter from the sweet gum tree. These are worthy of special attention. Mrs. Henry Reeder, a beautiful bouquet of dried flowers. Mr. T. H. Smith, a display of cantaloupes. Mr. George Lawton, of Morehead city, twelve large Bartlett pears. Mr. B. Voltz, of Guildford, has a display of grapes and tomatoes. Mrs. Elizabeth Warren has a dispiay of preserved shrimps, tomatoes and pears, Concord grape jelly, a fine stock of fancy home-made candies, apples, peaches, etc. E. J. Moore & Co., a fine display of home-made fancy crystalized fruit candies, in baskets of every kind, very handsome and ingenious, the table being surmounted by a representation of a horse-shoe made of candy. Specimens of wine and grapes from the Tokay vineyard, belonging to Col. W. J. Green. John R. Marshall, of Wilmington, specimens of sugar cane and pepper. Mrs. H. Webb, a handsome floral pyramid. Miss Victoria Gore, a stand of beautiful flowers and grasses, arranged with rare taste and skill. A specimen of Rogers grapes, by Mrs. S. P. Hands, of Pender.

THE PREMIUMS.

The Association assembled at the Exhibition Hall at 9 o'clock in the evening and ordered the reading of Premium lists, as follows:

CLASS I.

Best assorted varieties of apples, J. Van Lindley, Guilford Co., $10. Second best variety, "New Hanover," New Hanover Co., $5.

Best six varieties of apples, Lineback Bros., Salem, N. C., $10. Second best, J. Van Lindley, $5.

Best preserving crabs, J. Van Lindley, $2. Second best, N. W. Craft, Yadkin, $1.

Best collection of pears, J. Van Lindley, $10. Second best, J. S. Ragsdale & Bro., Guilford, $5.

Best single variety of pears, R. Bradley, New Hanover, $5. Second best, W. A. Cumming, Wilmington, $2.

Best half bushel assorted varieties of peaches, L. W. Howard, Topsail, $10. Second best, G. K. Foust, Alamance, $5.

Best six varieties of peaches, J. Van Lindley, Guilford, $10.

Best collection of plums, G. K. Foust, $2. Second best, J. S. Ragsdale & Bro., Jamestown, $1.

The committee make special mention of a fine large apple—the largest exhibited—by W. M. Hand, Pender county.

CLASS II.

Largest assorted variety grapes, one bushel, W. H. Murdoch, Rowan, $10. Second largest variety, J. Van Lindley, $5.

Best six named varieties of grapes, N. W. Craft, Yadkin, $10. Second best, S. W. Nobles, New Hanover, $5.

Rogers' grape, L. D. Hand, special mention,

Best sweet wine, W. J. Green, Tokay Vineyard, $5. Second best, N. W. Craft, Yadkin, $2.

Best dry wine, W. J. Green $5. Second best, N. W. Craft, $2.

Best collection of figs, Mrs. H. B. Ellers, Wilmington, $2.

Best sun-dried apples, Lineback Bros., Forsyth, $10. Second best, Hall Bros., Hickory, $5.

Best sundried peaches, Lineback Bros., Forsyth, $10. Second best, M. J. Corbett, Wilmington, $5.

Best evaporated apples, M. T. Hughes, Guilford, $10.

Best evaporated peaches, M. T. Hughes, $10.

Best display of dried and evaporated fruits, M. T. Hughes, $10.

Best canned fruits, Mrs. R. P. Paddison, Point Caswell, $10. Second best, Mrs. E. Warren, Wilmington, $5.

Best watermelons, Maj. McClammy, Topsail, $5. Second best, Jas. T. Petteway, Wilmington, $3.

Best canteloupes, T. H. Smith, Wilmington, $5.

CLASS III.

Best green tomatoes, J. Van Lindley, Guilford, $2. Second best, S. W. Nobles, Wilmington, $1.

Best collection of preserves, Mrs. R. P. Paddison, Point Caswell, $5.

Best collection of jellies, Mrs. R. P. Paddison, $5. Second best, Mrs. J. R. Paddison, $2.

Best collection of sour pickled fruit, Mrs. R. P. Paddison, $5.

Best collection of sweet pickled fruit, Mrs. J. R. Paddison, $5. Second best, Mrs. R. P. Paddison, $2.

Best bouquet assorted flowers, Mrs. H. Webb, Wilmington, $2. Second best, Miss Victoria Gore, Wilmington, $1.

Best cut roses, Mrs. Webb, $2.

Best assorted grasses, Miss Victoria Gore, Wilmington, $2. Second best, Mrs. H. Reader, Wilmington, $1.

Largest and best collection of fruit, J. Van Lindley, Guilford, $10. Second best, J. K. Foust, Alamance, $5.

CLASS IV.

Fruit evaporator, (Zimmerman's E. D. Pearsall, Duplin, $20.

Process for canning, Harding Johnson, special mention.

Collection of birds and animals, M. T. Hughes, special premium, $5.

Sugar evaporator, E. D. Pearsall, Duplin, special notice.

The Association also make favorable notice of the magnificent disply of Messrs. H. Brunhild & Bro., the Cape Fear Tobacco Works, Mr. J. C. Stevenson, Mrs. E. Warren, and Mr. Thomas' crayon work, which so beautifully decorated the hall.

Enlargement.

On the first day of November next, when the present volume closes, the Wilmington *Weekly Star* will be enlarged to a thirty-two column paper.

By the addition of one column to each page and the further addition of about four inches to the length of the pages, the *Star* will be enabled to give its readers from seven to eight columns reading matter, which will make the *Weekly Star* more valuable and more interesting than ever before.

The subscription price will remain the same that it now is: $1.50 per year, $1.00 for six months, or 50 cents for three months.

—The Government tea inspector of New York is doing his work effectually. He has rejected lots, the last being 600 packages of Japan.

Lorillard has just paid $17,500 for a young Kentucky horse named Drake Carter. Carter beat Lorillard's imported gelding, Pizarro, hence the purchase.—*Wil. Star.*

—An agent of the treasury department now at San Francisco says that during the past ten years $6,000,000 worth of opium has been smuggled into that port, and that the smugglers have been assisted by corrupt custom officials, who have received 30 per cent. of the profits.

—The narrow strip of territory forming the Western coast of Farther India, and south of China, known as Annam, has been the scene of several battles between the natives and the French forces who seem determined to subdue the country, as they say it is the headquarters of the pirates that infest the Chinese seas. In the last engagement, the forts on the river Hue, just six miles from the capital of the country, were captured and destroyed by the combined attack of the French by land and sea, on the 18th, 19th and 20th insts. 700 Annamites were killed and as many wounded. A blockade of all the ports has been proclaimed by the French. These active operations will probably lead to an early peace.

—The poor Jews are again suffering from riots in Russia and Hungary. Advices from Ekatorinoslav of the recent riot against the Jews, say that 366 houses were wrecked and plundered during the progress of the riots and the losses sustained by the Jews are estimated at 611,000 roubles. Fourteen of the Russians who were wounded by the troops in quelling the outbreak have since died, making the total number of persons killed 28. Numerous cases of Jew-baiting are reported at places elsewhere than at Ekatorinoslav, but the police and troops are acting with energy and have in most instances suppressed any attempts at outrage against the Jews. At Berchodi, however, 80 houses of Jews have been burned and their former inmates are without shelter and suffering great privations.

Violent riots against the Jews occurred at Egenezeg, Hangary, last Friday and Saturday nights. Two hundred peasants took part in the outbreak. They wrecked all the honses and shops of the Jews in the place and shouted "murder all the Jews." Troops were called out but were unable to suppress the violence of the mob until they were reinforced. The rioters also released a number of prisoners.

The above reminds us of the mobs of the Middle Ages.

—Yellow fever deaths at Havana number 32 daily.

His First Day at Saratoga.

Saratoga was a new idea to him. It was so jolly to go from spring to spring and take a drink of the water of each. No two of the springs tasted alike. There are about forty springs at Saratoga. After tasting nearly half of these, he began to have a queer feeling inside him. After spending most of the day in this way, he went to bed. It seemed as if all the water-works of the lower regions were raising a riot within him. After several hours of agony, he thought of PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER. It gave him a relief and comfort, and charmed him to sleep.

DYSENTERY
SUMMER COMPLAINT

There is no time to be lost when those we love are taken with these terrible diseases.

The beauty of PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER is that it acts so promptly, surely and efficiently.

Don't be without PAIN KILLER! Have it ready for instant use! Keep it with you at home or abroad!

ALL THE DRUGGISTS SELL IT

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

NOTICE.

Having this day qualified as Administrator of the estate of J. R. Reed, deceased, persons indebted to said deceased are hereby requested to make payment to me at once, and thereby save costs; and all those having claims against the estate of said deceased, are hereby notified to present them duly proven as the law directs, within twelve months from the 28th day of August, 1883, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

J. G. Reed,
Adm'r of J. R. Reed, dec'd.

28th, 1883.

THOSE WISHING
Tomb Stones
will please bring in their orders at once. I have a new brick shop and am prepared to fill orders promptly.

I. W. DURHAM,
Winston, N. C.

LIVER WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
Secure Healthy action to the Liver and relieve all bilious troubles.
Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,
And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA
CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. L. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.
MAKE HENS LAY

SPRING AND SUMMER, 1883.
HINSHAW & BYNUM,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS,
Fourth Street, WINSTON, N. C.

IN making this announcement we are pleased to say that our business has grown far beyond our most sanguine expectations and in purchasing our regular

SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK,

which we are now opening, we have endeavored to buy such goods as will meet

THE WANTS OF OUR CUSTOMERS,

We long ago recognized the fact that business does not go by favor but that people will trade where they can get the

MOST GOODS FOR THE LEAST MONEY.

We are in position to give our customers as many or more goods for the same money than any house in the State. Why:

1st. We have had seventeen years' experience in the mercantile business and know what to buy to best advantage and when to buy.

2nd. We have sufficient capital to enable us to do our business to best advantage.

3rd. We have the most commodious, best arranged store house and most convenient facilities for doing business of any house here.

4th. We know the best is the cheapest, and employ the best Salesmen that can be had.

5th. We do business at a less per cent. of cost on actual sales each succeeding year.

We ask your consideration of the above facts and examination of our Stock which is partly composed of

150 Bags of Coffee.
40 Barrels of Sugar.
65 Barrels Syrup and Molasses.
25 Boxes of Meat.
5 Tierces of Lard.
10 Barrels of Coal Oil.
3 Barrels Lindseed Oil
2000 lbs. Lewis' White Lead.
300 Sacks of Salt.
10 Rolls Sole Leather.
125 Kegs of Nails.
25 " Horse and Mule Shoes.
30 Boxes Horse Shoe Nails.
50 doz. Handled Hoes.
50 doz. Shovels, Forks and Spades.
20 dozen Grass and Grain Blades.
5 doz. Grain Cradles.
1500 Bulltongues and Shovels.

Specialties in large quantities at factory prices.

F. H. Fries' Jeans, Cottonades, Sheeting and Bunch Cotton.

35 Bales Bellmont Plaids.

Eagle and Phœnix Jeans, Cottonades, Ticks, Hickory Shirting, Gingham, Sewing Cotton, &c.

T. Miles' Sons Ladies, Misses and Gentlemen's Fine Shoes.

Bay State Shoes and Boots.

James A. Leach's Thomasville Shoes.

J. & P. Coats' Spool Cotton.

Home Spool Cotton

"Excelsior" Cook Stoves, the best made.

The ladies will find a complete line of Dress Goods and Trimmings and all the Novelties of the season in our Retail Store and are cordially invited to call and examine our stock and prices before making their purchases. Our stock in this line is unsurpassed and prices not equalled.

We don't buy by sample, all of our goods in this department are selected in New York and other Northern cities by one of the firm. This way we get later styles and make better selections than merchants who depend on buying from "drummers" can possibly get.

15 Cases Prints.
10 Cases of Cottonades and Jeans.
10 Cases and Bales Bleached and fine brown Domestics.
5 Cases Worsted and Dress Goods.
4 Cases Pequet and Lawn.
20 Cases Notion.
150 Cases Boots an Shoes.
35 Cases Hats.
2 Cases Cassimere.
200 Suits of Clothing.
2 Cases Shirts.
2 Cases Umbrellas and Parasols.
3 Cases School Books, Stationary and Blank Books.
10 Cases Clocks.

Full stock of Patent Medicines, Drugs, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Cotton and Jute Rope, Buckets Tubs, Kegs, &c.

25 Cases Tinware, Hollowware, Shot, Lead, &c.

5,000 Bags Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure for the tobacco crop and we will have 10,000 Bags of the Celebrated Star Brand Wheat Manure for the wheat crop this fall. We invite everybody to come and see us.

Yours very truly,
HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Winston, N. C., May 1st, 1883.

TUTT'S PILLS
TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.
From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect
ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

BETHANY ACADEMY,
BETHANY P. O., N. C.
THE FALL SESSION of this School will begin August 6th, and continue twenty-weeks. All English Branches, with Latin, French, Mathematics, &c., will be taught.
Board $6 to $8 per month.
Tuition $1 to $3 per month.
For further information address the Principal,
E. E. RAPER,
Bethany, N. C.

BINGHAM SCHOOL,
(Established in 1793,)
Is PRE-EMINENT among Southern Boarding Schools for Boys, in Age, in Numbers, in Area of Patronage and in equipment for Physical Culture.
The 179th Session will begin Aug. 1st, 1883.
Maj. R. BINGHAM, Sup't.
Bingham School P. O., Orange Co., N. C.

University of North Carolina
NEXT SESSION BEGINS AUGUST 30th, 1883. Regular Courses of Study lead to A. B., Phi. B., and B. S. Special Courses are open to Students. Schools of Law, Medicine and Pharmacy attached. A Teacher's Course of two years has been established. For particulars, address
KEMP P. BATTLE, LL. D., Pres.
Aug. 3, 1883,-31. Chapel Hill, N. C.

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT,
SALEM, N. C.

MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS,
RIBBONS, VELVETS, FLOWERS AND STRAW GOODS
CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND SUPPLIED TO THE TRADE AT VERY LOW FIGURES.
☞ OUR GOODS SURPASS ANYTHING IN THE MARKET. ☜
Salem, N. C., May 17, 1883.-20.

Gray & Martin,
DRUGGISTS,
Winston, N. C.

North Carolina R.R.
Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, Jan 3 1883.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	4 10 a m	4 35 p m
" Salisbury	6 05 a m	6 26 p m
" High Point	7 28 a m	7 50 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 10 a m	8 33 p m
Leave Greensboro		9 10 p m
Arrive Hillsboro		11 28 p m
" Durham		12 08 a m
" Raleigh		1 25 a m
Leave "		1 30 a m
Arrive Goldsboro		3 50 a m

No. 15—Daily, except Saturday.
Leave Greensboro 6 30 a m.
Arrive at Raleigh 2 45 p. m.
Arrive Goldsboro 7 20 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Salisbury with N. C. R. R. for all points in Western North Carolina.
No. 53—Daily at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, and for all points on the W. & W. R. R.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, Jan. 3, 1883.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	10 0 a m	
Arrive Raleigh	12 15 p m	
Leave "	4 15 p m	
Arrive Durham	5 02 p m	
" Hillsboro	6 11 p m	
" Greensboro	8 30 p m	
Leave "	8 35 p m	9 11 a m
Arrive High Point	9 50 p m	10 50 a m
" Salisbury	11 12 p m	12 15 p m
" Charlotte	0 a m	2 15 p m

No. 16, D'lyex. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 4 40 a. m
Ar. Raleigh 8 36 p. m
Lv. Raleigh 9 10 a. m
Ar. Greensboro 4 45 p. m

No. 50—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A. L., for all points in South and Southwest.
No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING WEST.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	9 25 p m	10 25 a m
Arrive Kernersville	10 41 p m	11 35 a m
" Salem	11 10 p m	12 09 p m

GOING EAST.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	53, Daily.
Leave Salem	6 20 a m	6 15 p m
Arrive Kernersville	6 46 a m	6 45 p m
" Greensboro	7 45 a m	8 00 p m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Chapel Hill	7 30 a m
Arrive University	8 32 a m

GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Raleigh	5 40 p m
Arrive University	6 42 p m

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS
WITHOUT CHANGE,
On Train No. 50—New York and Atlanta via Washington and Danville.
On Train No. 52, Richmond and Danville and Washington and Augusta, Ga., via. Danville.
☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and the South-west, address
M. SLAUGHTER
Gen'l Pass'r Agt.
Richmond, Va.

DR. J. C. ECTOR,
HAVING removed to Liberty Street, in Winston, offers his professional services to the citizens of Winston, Salem and surrounding country. With a practice of twenty-five years he hopes to have a liberal patronage.
OFFICE second house North of First National Bank.
Jan. 2, 1883.

HERRICK'S POEMS.
THE FINEST GIFT BOOKS OF THE SEASON AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.
SPLENDID PRESENT FOR CHRISTMAS.

R. B. KERNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WINSTON, N. C.

—Malaria, Chills and Fever, and Bilious attacks positively cured with Emory's Standard Cure Pills—an infallible remedy: never fail to cure the most obstinate, long-standing cases where Quinine and all other remedies had failed. They are prepared expressly for malarious sections, in double boxes, two kinds of Pills, containing a strong cathartic and a chill breaker, sugar-coated; contain no Quinine or Mercury, causing no griping or purging; they are mild and efficient, certain in their action and harmless in all cases; they effectually cleanse the system, and give new life and tone to the body. As a household remedy they are unequaled. For Liver Complaint their equal is not known; one box will have a wonderful effect on the worst case. They are used and prescribed by Physicians, and sold by Druggists everywhere, or sent by mail, 15 and 50 cent boxes. Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, best ever made, only 15 cents. Standard Cure Co., 114 Nassau street New York

ONE DOLLAR BOOKS.
Life of Napoleon Bonaparte,
" " Washington and other Generals,
Dickens' Child's History of England,
POEMS, from 60 cents to $1.00.

BIRTHDAY BOOKS.
Cooper's Pilot,
Swiss Family Robinson,
Robinson Crusoe,
Arabian Knights,
Captain Kid,
1,000 Miles Walk,
Louis Philippe,
Heart of Steel, (Fisher),
Michaelmas Daisy,
Peter the Whaler,
Scottish Chiefs,
Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare,
Sam Slick, Plants of the Bible,
Vicar of Wakefield, Apple Blossoms,
Lalla Rookh, Talking Leaves,
Paradise Lost, Euphrates and Tigris,
Picciola, John Eax,
Mrs. Caudle's Curtain Lectures,
Charlotte and Lucy Temple,
and a large lot of valuable books at prices far below cost.
Don't neglect this opportunity of buying books at AUCTION PRICES.
Books sent by mail, postage will be added. Sent postage free at regular retail prices.
L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Salem, N. C., April 12, 1883.

5 CENTS. MUSIC 5 CENTS.
Just received at the
SALEM BOOKSTORE,
a choice lot of
SHEET MUSIC
at the low price of
5 Cents a Copy.
The following is a partial list:
Kathleen Mavourneen.
Cradle Song, - - - *Mendelzohn.*
I Love my Love, - - - *Finauti.*
Then You'll Remember Me, *Balfe.*
Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep, - - - - *Knight.*
Tapping at the Garden Gate.
Robin Adair.
Watchman tell us of the Night, *Gounod.*
Nearer my God to Thee, - *Barton.*
Old Oaken Bucket.
Il Trovatore.
Maiden's Prayer, and others.

ETHIOPIAN SONGS.
Put on the Golden Crown.
Old Nicker Demus.
Baby Joe, and others.
This music is full size and in clear and neat impressions, fully as good as the higher priced sheets.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

STAFFORD MILL.
Having repaired the Stafford Mills and secured the services of one of the best Millers in the country, I am now prepared to do as
GOOD WORK
as this mill ever did, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the surrounding country.
W. B. STAFFORD.
Forsyth Co., Jan. 29th 1883.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time. $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, boys and girls make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

T. R. PURNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.

PICTURES! PICTURES!!
CHROMOS, framed, at the SALEM BOOK STORE.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1883.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

Leave Salem-Winston daily		5.30, a. m.
Arrive	" "	12.04, p. m.
Leave	" "	5.40, p. m.
Arrive	" "	12.00, m.

No train Sunday evening.

New Advertisements.

See notice of Administrator of J. R. Reed.

Valuable real estate for sale by J. J. & H. Johnson.

—Miss Alma Carmichael is at Oak Ridge.

—E. Belo is very feeble. His recovery is very doubtful.

—Mrs. G. H. Rights and children are at home again.

—Miss Carrie Jones has opened her school at High Point.

—Mrs. L. M. Fries and Miss Lula Fries have retnrned home.

—Mrs. James F. Brower has returned to her home in Gaston County.

—Mr. Hazard arrived on Tuesday, and is the guest of Dr. H. T. Bahnson.

—Dr. Wiseman and wife, of Farmington, Davie County, are the guests of Mr. H. A. Lemly.

—J. C. Smith lost a valuable horse on the 22nd inst. Disease puzzled the horse doctors.

—Have you forty minutes a day to spare for reading and study? join the C. L. S. C.

—Sell's Brothers Mammoth Circus and Menagerie will show at Salem on Wednesday, October 10th.

—Would you like to turn mature years, middle life and old age into youth again? join the C. L. S. C.

—Professor Tomlinson's election to the position of Superintendent of Winston Graded School gives general satisfaction.

—Cecil and Jessie Carter, of Eagle Falls, Rockingham county, were the guests of C. W. Voglar, last week.

—Rev. Th. Richard, preached in the Chapel of the Moravian Church, on Tuesday evening, in the German language.

—F. H. Fries was called to Blowing Rock, a few days since, Mrs. Fries being there quite sick. Hope she will recover soon.

—Cornfield beans and roasting ears are plentiful. Beans sell at $1 per bushel and 15 cents a dozen for the green corn.

—While the improvements are going on at Wachovia Mills, large quantities of wheat are being stored in the Vogler Store building.

—Marsden Bellamy and family visited the old Pilot mountain last week and enjoyed the climb and the tip top view very much.

—Mr. E. T. Clemmons, called on us Friday last, looking better than we have ever seen him. Mrs. Clemmons has been here a week or more.

—The single brethren and older boys of the Moravian Church celebrated their annual festival on Sunday last. The church was tastefully decorated.

—Every farmer, indeed every one who has a cow, or wishes to buy one, ought to hear Mr. Hazard on milch cattle, at the County Fair on Thursday.

—It is the general remark that though the thermonter registered no higher temperature than has been the case frequently at this season, yet the heat seemed more oppressive.

DRIED FRUIT.—Giersh & Senseman pay the highest price for fruit, and call the attention of the public to their fine stock of goods which they sell at low figures. Call and see them.

—Would you like to enter College, with a four years' course of study, embracing a broad view of History, Literature, Art, Science, Man and Life? then join the Chautauqua L. and S. Circle.

—Mrs. H. A. Lemly is in Washington city to meet her son Lt. H. R. Lemly, U. S. A., who is enroute home from Bajoia, U. S. Columbia, South America, where he was Principal and Director of the Military Academy.

Lt. Lemly arrived in New York on yesterday at 11, A. M.

Class Mottoes of the C. L. S. C.

"We study the Word and the Works of God."

"Let us keep our Heavenly Father in our midst."

"Never be discouraged."

The Fruit Man Again at the Front.—We notice the jam of wagons at C. R. Welfare's this season, as we did last Summer. He pays as high for fruit as any one and sells goods as low. 3t

—The improvements in the Academy are nearly completed. Many conveniences have been added and the class rooms are now models in their way. New floors, and freshly painted or white-washed walls give everything a cheerful appearance.

—Miss Ione Parker, of Graham, will enter Salem Academy as teacher, at the opening of the session next week. We are pleased to see the graduates of this time honored institution, coming back to the old School as teachers. It is a credit to the School as well as to the teacher.

—The saw mill of Parmenia Sides, on the Clemmensville road, was burned on Saturday night last, destroying the sheds, without permanently injuring the engine and boiler. No Insurance. The fire originated from the furnace. Lumber nearly all saved. Loss will not exceed $500 it is thought.

—B. F. & Andrew Beckerdite used one ton of fertilizer and made 240 bushels of wheat. They say the fertilizer paid them well. It caused the wheat to ripen a week earlier, and in this way protected it from rust.

—Sweet potatoes are coming in market. Some very fine ones were sold at the rate of 30 cents a peck. One dollar a bushel is asked and freely obtained. It is a wonder to us how the potatoes matured during the prevailing drought. A good rain would make a wonderful difference in the crop.

—Our young friend E. A. de Schweinitz, has accepted the position of Assistant Professor of Chemistry in the University of N. C. Mr. deSchweinitz is a graduate of the University, and also recently graduated in Chemistry in the University of Virginia. He is a son of the late Bishop DeSchweinitz, and is thorough in his attainments. A bright future is before him, and we most heartily extend our congratulations.

—A colored man, named Zann Kerr, was almost suffocated by foul air while going down into a well, near H. W. Brummell's, a few days since. Henry Brummell, (col.) went to his assistance and put a rope around Zann, and he too, was overcome, and before assistance could be procured Brummell was dead

Capt. P. A. Hoover, near Bethany, Davidson county, had his collar bone broken while trying to manage a vicious horse. Both cases are under the care of Dr. Dorsett.

—People out of school, who want to read a little every day, and thus save minutes until minutes grow into hours, and hours into days, and days into years of school life; people who want to review studies of other years; people who want to set a good example to their children in reading and study; people who want to join a sort of Home College, should become members of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle.

—The funeral services of Ephraim Transou, at Pfafftown, on Sunday 19th inst., were attended by a large number of his neighbors and friends. Mr. Transou was one of the oldest citizens of that vicinity and highly respected by all. Rev. Virgil Wilson, of the Christian Church, delivered an excellent discourse, and Rev. R. P. Lineback of the Maravian church at Bethania, also addressed the people.

—The corner stone of T. L. Vaughn's new factory was laid on last Monday morning at 9 o'clock. It contained Ordinance, and list of officers of the town of Winston, list of officers of Postoffice, last issue of local newspapers, *Leader*, *Sentinel*, *Republican* and *People's Press*, Premium list 2d annual Wheat and Cattle Fair, Winston. Premium list 23rd annual Fair of N. C., Agricultural Society, Raleigh. Papers Wachovia National and 1st National Banks. Papers, bills, letter heads, checks, &c., used by Piedmont, Pace's Hannah's and Brown's Warehouses. Vial of 12 year old Rye Whiskey from Gray & Martin's. Business cards of Merchants and Manufacturers.—*Leader.*

Liberty Baptist Association.

The Liberty Baptist Association met in annual session last Thursday, August the 23rd, at Piney Church, 3 miles west of Tyro, Davidson County. Besides the Ministers and Messengers composing the body; a number of distinguished men were present. Elder Gregory, of Charlotte, Vice President of the Foreign Mission Board of the Southern Baptist convention; J E Ray, of Raleigh, Corresponding Secretary of the Baptist State Convention of North Carolina; Elder Farris, of Raleigh, Associate Editor of the *Biblical Recorder*; Elder J B Boone, President of Judson College, N. C; Elder S M Brown, of Missouri; together with many men, women and children of different sections of the country, all sharing the unbounded hospitality of the people who live, and came together in the neighborhood of Piney Church.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

PENCILINGS BY OUR SPECIAL REPORTER.

FORSYTH AND DAVIDSON COUNTIES.

—The mad dog and crazy woman talk is about done with.

—There will be a light crop of mast this fall.

—Dr. Rothrock raised 315 bushels of wheat.

—Mrs. Mariah Bodenhamer lost a good milch cow last week.

—Those who planted tobacco say it has been spoiled by the drouth.

—Rev. Thomas Long, of Davidson county, has gone to Missouri to visit his sons.

—The ground is so dry and hard that only a few people have sown turnip seed.

—Corn is sorry and considering the value of fodder, some intend to cut off the stalks and not wait for the corn to mature.

—We notice that some people are supplying the market with sweet potatoes. The crop will be very light this year.

—Lewis Wilson has sold water melons to the amount of $173.75. Burton Clodfelter has sold over $60 worth of melons.

—James Smith, of Davidson County, is doing a big business making brandy. Apples are coming to his stills from every direction.

—People will be late turning stubble owing to dry weather, but as there is but little grass on the ground it will not require the usual length of time between plowings.

—Lopp & Co. threshed a few crops in the upper part of Davidson County with their steam thresher. They told me that they had threshed between 15 and 20 thousand bushels of wheat this year. They threshed 708 bushels in one day.

—A friend says he sowed 17½ bushels of wheat on 27½ acres of ground, using $32.50 worth of fertilizer on it and made 43½ bushels of wheat. No doubt if he had put half the labor, and the same amount of fertilizer on five acres of ground he would have made double the amount and saved about 15 bushels of seed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—On Sunday evening there was a very interesting service in the Moravian church here. Professor Zorn, of the Salem Academy, opened with singing, reading of scripture and prayer. Rev. Th. Richard, a member of the Unity's Elders' Conference, in Germany, and who has been visiting the American Moravian Congregations in the North and West, being present, was introduced by the pastor, and preached a very interesting sermon in the German language. After him came Dr. Rondthaler, of Salem, and gave an excellent translation in English of the discourse to which we had just listened. It was a complete recapitulation of the entire subject. The closing prayer was by the pastor. The church was well filled, and quite an interest was manifested on the occasion, and will long be remembered as something out of the common order of things. According to a programme mapped out, it will take him about two weeks to finish his work here in the South, and then he will be ready to return home. The last official sent from the "Governing Board" of the Church, was in 1867, by Bishop Earnest Reichel. After it was all over the brethren returned to Salem in Dr. Shaffner's two horse conveyance in which they came. According to the Methodist notion of the fitness of things the two brethren would make excellent "yoke fellows," brother Richard to preach and Dr. Rondthaler to exhort.

My neighbor, Mr. J. S. Harmon, while re-surveying some land last week, on some deeds over a hundred years old found a gum tree that was made a line tree between Surry and Guilford, then Stokes and Guilford and now Forsyth and Guilford. He says it is the largest tree of the kind he ever saw, and although partially decayed may still outlive another generation.

J. Gilmer Kerner (Reuben Rink) came near getting his whiskers scorched at the burning of the "Kimball House," in Atlanta. He and his brother Henry were staying in a house just opposite. A fine painting, belonging to the Durham Tobacco Company, which he had hung up in the waiting room of the hotel, was burnt.

We had a good rain here on last Thursday, 23rd inst.

On Tuesday evening, August 21st, just after sundown, the swallows had a grand gathering in the grove of the Moravian church; it being bright moonlight they kept up their concert until midnight and then left for their winter home, and since then not one has been seen or heard. We miss them very much.

Mr. W. C. Stafford has dug a well on the lot he lately bought from Mr. J. W. Beard; he has good water and enough of it. We heard that Rev. Harper Shields, lately from Indiana, would occupy the cottage. We are always glad to get good neighbors. With Pinnix and Bodenhamer at one end, Shields and Rights at the other, and *Thomas in the middle*, things ought to get better, but I am afraid they wont. Prayer meeting in the Moravian church on Tuesday nights, attendance from *five to ten*. Prayer meeting in the Methodist church on Wednesday nights, attendance *fifteen to twenty*. Gathering around the various stores every night from *fifty to one hundred*. Prayer meetings in the *minority largely*.

C. L. R.

Kernersville, N. C., Aug. 27, 1883.

Chautauqua.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Now that another season of the Chautauqua Sunday Assembly has closed, and this, the tenth year, seems, from all accounts to have been the most satisfactory of all, and thousands of persons are taking up the course of reading and study laid off for the year. I would like to lay before your readers the aims and purposes of that organization, known as the *Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle*, generally designated by the characters, *C. L. S. C.*, started five years ago, and which has increased so rapidly that now between thirty and forty thousand persons are connected with it. The class of 1886, formed in 1882, numbers 12,000; its members being scattered throughout the States and Canada and in distant lands, so that many a city, village and hamlet has its "Local Circle."

The Class of 1887 is now being formed, and persons handing in their names for membership within the next month, can begin the reading and study with the month of October. The term begins with the month, and closes with June, 1884.

The scheme consists of a four years' course of reading and study, so planned as to embrace the principal subjects of the College curriculum, and get by a judicious selection of text-books, to be accomplished by forty minute's reading each day. This organization aims to promote habits of reading and study in nature, art, science, and in secular and sacred literature, in connection with the routine of daily life. It proposes to encourage individual study in lines, and by text books, which shall be indicated; by local circles for mutual help and encouragement in such studies; by summer courses of lectures and students' sessions at Chantauqua, or, for us more convenient, at Monteagle, Tenn., and by written reports and examinations. Those for whom it is possible to visit Chautauqua during the annual meetings, can for several weeks enjoy their studies under the direct supervision of their leader and superintendent, Dr., now Chancellor Vincent. A beautiful grove, somewhat removed from the great Amphitheatre, has been selected as the special gathering place of the classes, and called "St. Paul's Grove." Here, in a Grecian temple, with its open sides and white pillars, are held the "Round Table" conferences. Here are held the annual Commencement exercises; here burn, yearly, the Athenian Watch-fires, and the C. L. S. C. Camp-fires, at which Chantaqua carols are sung, and speeches made. And here, your correspondent sat and gazed, entranced with the beauty and inspirations of the scene. It is however, not necessary to graduation, to be present on these occasions. Persons who have never visited Chautauqua, may enjoy the advantages, diploma, and the honors of the Circle. In speaking of Chantauqua and its purposes, President Garfield, in 1880, said: "You are struggling with one of the two great problems of civilization The first is an old one; it is, "How shall we get leisure?" That's the problem of every hammer stroke, and of every blow that labor has struck since the foundation of the world. The fight for bread is the first great fight, and it is so absorbing a strnggle that until one conquers it somewhat, we can have no leisure whatever. The first problem, therefore, is to get leisure,—the second, what shall we do with our leisure when we get it? I understand that Chantauqua is trying to answer this question, and to open out fields of thought; to open out energies, and secure a culture, in the better sense. If Chautauqua can do this, then it is doing well."

And the lamented William Cullen Bryant, in a letter written but a month bsfore his death, said to Dr. Vincent: "I perceive *this* important advantage in the organization, namely, that those who engage in it will mutually encourage each other. It will give the members a common pursuit, which always begets a feeling of brotherhood; they will have a common topic of conversation and discussion, and the consequence will be that many, who, if they stood alone, might grow weary of the studies, will be incited ro perseverence by the interest which they see others taking in them."

In view of advantages like these, a number of persons in our community have agreed to enter upon this course of reading and study, and the special object of this communication is to invite others, who may feel so disposed, to join with them the class of 1887, now being formed. On Thursday evening of this week, there will be a gathering of persons, well-wishers of the enterprise, in the Vestry of the Moravian Church, Salem, and names for the new class be received. The course of reading for the coming year embraces the following:

History of Greece, by Prof. T. T. Tinayenis, Vol. 2.

Stories in English History, by the great Historians.

Roman and American History. Small text books.

Preparatory Latin Course, in English. Dr. Wilkinson.

Primer of American Literature. C. F. Richardson.

Biographical Stories. Hawthorne.

How to get strong, and how to stay so. Blaikie.

Easy Lessons in Vegetable Biology. Wythe.

Philosophy of the Plan of Salvation.

Christian Evidences. Sunday School Normal Class Work, and Readings in the "Chautauquan," a monthly Magazine.

I would yet add, that the reading is arranged for each month, and for every week in the month, so that it is easy to see, week by week, if students are keeping up with their work.

J. T. LINEBACK.

At the Fruit Fair.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Many of your readers are familiar with sea-side life, as seen at Beauford and Morehead; perhaps a short sketch of experience at Wilmington and beyond may be of some interest to them and others.

Passing over the ride from Salem to Greensboro,—the meeting of friends at that point on their way to same destination,—viz: the Fruit Fair at Wilmington,—the fearful heat and dust we found all along the route to Raleigh, (more friends), and Goldsboro, (still other acquaintances), down to Wilmington; our cordial reception there,—the fair itself,—its complete success,—the splendid manner in which the people of that city prepared for and sustained the fair,—let me confine myself to a few items of special enjoyment, planned and carried out most successfully by the President of our Association, Capt. R. P. Paddison, of Point Caswell.

On Wednesday evening, about six o'clock, a "wagonette," (what would here be called an express, with omnibus seats), was driven up in front of City Hall, and our "crowd," to the number of sixteen, including four ladies of the Captain's family, were stowed away in it, for a drive to Wrightsville sound, eight miles out. Passing beyond the city limits, we turned off on what they claim is the best road in the State, which claim I am perfectly willing to concede. It is a shell pike,—made entirely of oyster shells, ground down and packed by travel into a firm solid road, as smooth as our own alley walk in its best condition. Over this we rumbled along, our two horses seeming not to consider us a load. We had provided ourselves with several baskets of fruit, which we enjoyed exceedingly,—helping to sharpen our appetites for what was coming. Passing through severall salt marshes, we met carts loaded with salt hay, which is said to be an excellent fertilizer, though worthless for feeding. It is coarse and rough, and strongly impregnated with salt.

Arriving at our destination, Sea Side Park Hotel, we left our order for a "pig fish supper," and then drove further along the margin of the sound. The tide being out, we only had water in front of us in patches,—most of the distance between us and the banks, which we could see a mile or so away, being covered with salt grasses.

Bathing houses were scattered all along the sound, but are only enjoyable when the tide is in. The roar of surf was plainly discernable, and only made us the more eager for a bath, which we had on our programme for a later day.

Returning to the hotels, we found our supper not ready, so we gladly met the proposition to go to the sound in another direction, and take a bath. Here, with perhaps two exceptions, we took our first plunge in salt water, and though it was too shallow for real enjoyment, we made the most of it, and were as noisy and full of antics as a parcel of boys. It was almost quite dark before we could make up our minds to leave the water.

The Hotel is surrounded by a beautiful grove of live oaks, festooned with moss; under them is also a dancing floor, where parties from the city frequently "tread the light fantastic toe." There are a number of cottages, where families live during the summer, taking their meals at the "table de hote," whilst others room in the hotel proper.

Supper being announced, we repair to the large dining hall, our appetites sharpened by our bath, and ready to do justice to pig fish, crabs, etc., etc. These pig, or hog fish, are considered the finest fish of the season, and are just now in best condition, I think every member of our company is ready to endorse the general opinion, judging from the frequent calls for more fish, the accumulation of "debris" on our plates, and the length of time spent at table.

Supper over, the Wagonette is called, and we once more pack ourselves in for a return to the city. Night has settled down on land and water, and as we roll out under the moss draped trees, with the quiet darkness, there is a feeling of romance that is almost overpowering and indescribable. There are no "voices of the night"—although we pass through marshes, and swamps, there seems to be no living thing in them. There is, however, a peculiar smell, almost but not quite offensive, arising from these salt marshes,—that is said to be very wholesome,—as soon, however, as we strike the fresh water marshes, there lurks malaria, ready to attack the system that is not strong enough to withstand it. Back to the city at 11 o'clock, we step in a few minutes to see the "ball" in progress, and then off to our rooms.

Concluded next week.

A Flying Trip from Goldsboro.

—We are permitted to copy the following from a private letter, giving hasty sketches of several points in our good old State, in the eastern portion:

GOLDSBORO, N. C., Aug. 24, 1883.

At 9:40 I left Goldsboro for Tarboro, Greeneville, Enfield, Rocky Mt., and Wilson. "All aboard!" shouts the conductor, and off we go at the lively rate of 30 miles an hour. As Enfield is my first stopping place, I will only speak of the road. The Wilmington & Weldon Railroad is the prettiest and best R. R. in the South. It has steel rails, solid road bed and splendid cars, and is very nearly a bee-line. We pass several little villages; then Wilson, Toisnot and Sharpsburg; then Rocky Mt., Whitaker's and Battleboro, the last two very pretty little places, with a good trade in cotton and corn; finally arriving at Enfield, which we find to be quite a stirring and busy little place. At 3:15 P. M., I return to Rocky Mount, and it doesn't seem as if I had been seated half an hour when the train boy calls out "Rocky Mount! change cars for Tarboro." In a short time we reach the station, and then everything is confusion for a few minutes, but presently we are moving again on the Tarboro branch of the W. & W. R. R. This is a very slow road, as it is only 18 miles to Tarboro and it takes one hour to run it; finally, however, we reach Tarboro after passing innumerable swamps and snake dens, and just before entering the city limits you have a very pretty view of the Fair Grounds. Every fall they have a Fair here; it is very successful and large crowds are always in attendance. At the station we find nice carriages to take us to the hotel for only 25c. The drive to the hotel is very pretty, for handsome residences are on both sides of the street, the yards in front being densely shaded with elms and oaks. At the hotel we are taken by the hand and made welcome by the clever landlord of the Bryant House. Tarboro is on the Tar River, and is surrounded by a very good farming country. It has a lot of wealth in and around it, and a good deal of "style" is carried on. In the evening fine turnouts, containing ladies and children, go dashing through the streets. Now and then a party of six or eight go flying by on horsback and others are walking: what the Irishman said is seen here, viz:

"The rich they ride in chaises,
And the poor they walk, by J——."

(Excuse the slang, please). We go down to the river and are scarcely seated, when a whistle is heard and a handsome river steamer comes up the wharf, and the unloading begins. Early next morning I am called and after a hasty breakfast take the boat; in a few minutes the plank is pulled aboard, the immense ropes are loosened and off we go steaming down the river for Greenville. As my business is quickly accomplished and the boat does not return till next day I hire a conveyance and drive back to Tarboro (18 miles) and, after a night's rest, take the early train to Rocky Mount. This is a small place considering it is a railroad centre, yet a good trade is done by the merchants. They have a good graded school with 300 to 400 scholars. Two miles from town, on the river, is a cotton factory which does a good busines. At 4 o'clock I take the freight train to Toisnot and just get there and speak to an agent about five minutes when the mail train comes in and I am off for Wilson. Now Wilson is a very pretty town of about 2,200 inhabitants and does a big business in cotton. Has a fine graded school. A new cotton factory has just been completed and is now running. It is a great help to the town. The W. & W. R. R. contemplate building a road from Wilson to Florence, S. C., which will help the town very much and no doubt expand it into a large city. Going to the station after dinner, I find my train is in sight, but as it can be seen for ten minutes before it stops there is plenty of time. "All aboard" again and away we go. This is a "fast mail" sure enough, for it travels at the rate of 45 miles per hour. We are now some minutes behind time, and from the speed we are going we will make it up. Sure enough here we are at Goldsboro again and have come 26 miles in 30 minutes.

Irrigation.

For the Press.

NEAR SALEM, Aug. 22nd, 1883.

MESSRS. EDITORS: When our aim is to do good it is seldom that we fail entirely. I think God will generally help those whose motive is to help their fellow man. Now, as we are suffering from drouth, and no hopes of making a half crop of corn, and a failure in the same proportion of vegetables, pasture lands, and some meadows, it is a repetition of year before last. Is it not time we should do something to insure at least a full crop of a few acres. Irrigation, or watering land is the only means and what state or country has better facilities than North Carolina. I would say all the Atlantic slope from the Alleghany mountains to the level sandy land extending out from the ocean. There is scarcely a farm, but it has springs, rivulets, branches and creeks of living never failing water. In many places several acres could be watered with little cost. Now I will say something of the different ways of watering land. The most natural, and of course cheapest, would be to make a dam high up the stream so you would have the advantage of the fall; make a ditch from the dam nearly level with it, and where land has what is called second bottom or gradual slope, you may have several acres so you can water when needed. The next is in some respects better; that is to construct a dam at the lower end of the stream and have a gate and all you have to do is to shut down the gate and flood your land and hoist your gate and let out the water. In some places dams can be constructed with little cost when hills come close together. Now the next is to use power to force water up in a reservoir for use, when needed. I honestly believe there are places where the force pump and inch iron tube would not cost more than one hundred dollars, would afford water to irrigate 5 or 6 acres. If this pump would throw up two gallons per minute, it would be 2,280 gallons every 24 hours and in a week 20,160 gallons at a cost of $6 for 1 year, which is the interest of $100, and this reservoir could be used and would make a capital fish pond. A pump propelled by horse power would pay such as are used by railroads. Now the last is perhaps a little on the imaginary order but it will come, because utility and beauty are united in it, namely a windmill. It would add much to the landscape, have the sails or wings of different colors, and when the gentle breeze revolves it high up in the air it has that sweet soothing motion, that every lover of nature and art enjoys, and adds to Home, Sweet Home.

I will only make a few statements as regards the profits of irrigation, and the prices you would receive when there is a drouth. We will commence with garden and truck patches. Irish potatoes are worth $1 per bushel. In good land and good season you can raise 100 bushels to an acre. This year if one had the advantage of water the acre would bring $100. It would pay those who raise watermelons, and if land would be made rich, tobacco and even corn. The time perhaps has not arrived yet when farmers will avail themselves of the great advantages of irrigation, but I have the utmost faith that the time will not be far hence, that irrigation and fish raising will go together. I have dropped the acorn, whether it will sprout and live time will decide.

S.

P. S.—Windmills have been in use for grinding grain in Europe and all over the eastern hemisphere in low flat countries, near oceans and to some extent in the United States, but steam has in a great measure superseded them; but for light work such as pumping water for irrigation, fish ponds, cutting straw, corn shelling, all could be done economically, time will develop and bring the windmill in use. But there are persons like the famous knight Don Quixote who fought the windmill and their are those who will ridicule and fight every thing new and call it a humbug.

Remember the Sixty Day Bargain Book Sales at SALEM BOOKSTORE.

GENERAL NEWS.

GATHERED FROM HOME AND ABROAD.

—Henry Morriss, of Baltimore, was suffocated last Saturday night by escaping gas from a pipe in his room.

—Gloomy reports come from the cotton crop in Mississippi. Around Greenville, Washington county the largest cotton producing county in the United States, the worms have destroyed whole fields. The drouth is also doing great damage.

—Georgia has just completed a building containing 500 rooms, for her colored insane citizens, at Milledgeville. After the colored lunatics were transferred to their new quarters the work of remodeling their old asylum began, and in which the white lunatics will be cared for.

—The long strike inaugurated by the telegraph operators has been brought to an unsuccessful termination. After a fight of more than one month, the strikers were forced to lay down their arms and apply for instalment to their old positions at the very terms they struck against. —*Exchange.*

—Road agents set upon and robbed a stage and its passengers in the Yosemite Valley one day last week. One of the passengers, a Knight Templar, was robbed of $325, a gold watch and a Masonic symbol. He requested the return of the latter, but the robber replied: "You are a Mason and know how to get along without it."

—Heavy losses by fire at Gibson, Ills.; Loydtown, Ont.; Mifflinton, Pa., and Annsville, near Peekskill, New York.

—Warren Bialey, a colored man, of Augusta, Ga., is creating quite a sensation by his aquatic gyrations and diving feats. He catches fish by diving for them, and gives regular exhibitions which are attended by large numbers of citizens.

—Last week was distinguished by a reign of blood in Cincinnati. There were ten serious affrays, eight of which resulted in murder, and the other two in probable murder. Two of the victims were themselves murderers, and two of the murderers have committed murder before.

—Charleston, S. C., on Monday celebrated the 100th anniversary of her incorporation as a city. Speeches were made, salutes fired and a marble bust of Robert S. Hayne, executed by Valentine, the Virginian sculptor, was unveiled.

—George Lanley, found ten one thousand dollar treasury notes under an old trunk in the punch room of the treasury building a few days ago and at once restored them to the proper officer.

BATAVIA, August 27.—Terrific detonations were heard yesterday evening from the volcanic island of Krakatoa. They were audible at Saerakrata, on the island of Java. Ashes from the volcano fell as far as Cheriban, and flashes proceeding from it were visible in Batavia. Stones fell in showers on Serang, which was in total darkness throughout the night Batavia was nearly so, all the gas-lights having been extinguished. Communication with Anjier is stopped, and it is feared that there has been a calamity there. Several bridges near to Anjier and Serang have been destroyed and a village has been washed away, the rivers having overflowed their banks because of the rush of the sea inland. Brtavia is the capital city of the Island of Java.

DIED.

In Greensboro, N. C., on Sunday evening last, after a lingering illness, (paralysis), Mr. JAMES W. DICK, son of the late Judge John M. Dick, and brother of Judge Robert P. Dick. He was highly respected by all who knew him.

Tourgee's New Book.

HOT PLOUGHSHARES.

For sale at SALEM BOOKSTORE.

NOTICE.

LAND FOR SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, we will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, on the PREMISES, on MONDAY, the 1ST DAY of OCTOBER, 1883, at 1 o'clock, P. M., a VALUABLE TRACT OF LAND, lying in Forsyth County, on Middle Fork of Muddy Creek, adjoining the lands of Joseph Tesh, Calvin Faw, and others, containing 120 acres more or less, it being a part of the lands of William Johnson, dec'd, known as the Faw place. The said tract of land contains some valuable bottoms and meadows, with ample quantity of woodlands, and is an excellent farm, in good condition for cultivation, and has also a comfortable dwelling and good outhouses.

TERMS OF SALE:—6 months credit, with bond and approved security, and interest at 8 per cent. Title retained till purchase money paid.

J. J. & H. JOHNSON,
August 28th, 1883. *Commissioners.*

SALE OF HOUSE AND LOT.

AS administrator of Alanson E. Welfare, deceased, with the will annexed, I shall offer for sale, on

Wednesday, September 12th, 1883,

the House and Lot belonging to the estate of the deceased. The house, a two storied brick, issituated in a desirable part of Salem, nearly fronting new Shallowford Street.

The premises include a two story frame building, on the ground floor of which is a Shop or Store room, with a fine show window, suitable for any business, and on the second floor a room for Photograph Gallery, with a good sky-light; also other buildings usually found on improved lots.

At the same time and place, will also be sold some Household and Kitchen Furniture, Carpenter's Bench and Tools, Blacksmith's Bellows and Tools; a small Steam Engine, for running a Turning Lathe; Buggy and Harness, Photograph fixtures, and other useful articles.

Sale to begin at 1 o'clock, P. M.
Terms cash.

JAS. T. LINEBACK, Admin'r.

We would notify the reading public that for the next Sixty Days, we will sell a SELECT LOT OF *MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS*, suitable for all tastes, AT AND BELOW COST. There is no mistake about it.

A lot of shelf-worn and second hand books very CHEAP. Call and examine.

These are all CLEARANCE SALES, and all should avail themselves of this Sixty Day opportunity.

Send for Prices of *PRINTING of EVERY DESCRIPTION*, to SALEM PRINTING OFFICE. Best Work and Reasonable Prices.

SALE OF LAND.

BY virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, on MONDAY, THE 3RD DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1883, I will sell at the COURT-HOUSE DOOR IN WINSTON, EIGHTY ACRES of land, belonging to the estate of Henry Perrell, dec'd, lying in the county of Forsyth, and adjoining the lands of Augustus Fogle, and others.

Said Real Estate lies within 3 miles of Salem, with two-story dwelling house and all necessary and convenient outhouses situated thereon, and is good, arable land.

Will be sold upon a credit of three months, bond with approved security required. Title reserved until payment of purchase money. Sale to begin at One o'clock, P. M.

HENRY A. LINEBACK,
August 1, 1883—tf. Commissioner.

WANDA,
OUIDA'S LAST NOVEL,
AT THE SALEM BOOKSTORE.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$ 90 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel,	00 to 75
Oats, " "	45 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 25 to 2 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 65
Peas, (white,) " "	90 00 to 0 0
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	90 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Pork,	8 00 to 9 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel,	00 to 0 00
Eggs, per dozen,	12 to 00
Butter, per pound,	20 to 25
Tallow, " "	6 to 08
Beeswax " "	00 to 30
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush,	50 to 60
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 30
Cabbage, per pound,	00 to 00
Chickens, per dozen,	2 00 to 5 00
Hay, per hundred,	40 to 50
Fodder, per hundred bdls.,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs,	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	5 00 to 7 00
" Good	7 00 to 7 50
" Bright	5 00 to 6 00
" Good	6 50 to 7 50
" Fine	15 00 to 20 00
Fillers Common	7 50 to 9 50
" Good	12 00 to 15 00
" Fine	20 00 to 25 00
Wrappers Common	20 00 to 25 00
" Good	30 00 to 35 00
" Fine	40 00 to 50 00
" Fancy	55 00 to 75 00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries, pitted,	17 cents.
Damsons, Plums,	10 "
Whortleberries,	10 "
Blackberries,	7 "
Quarter Apples,	4 to 5 "
Sliced Apples, common,	5 to 6 "
Sliced Apples, bright,	4 to 5 "
Dark Peeled Peaches,	3 to 4 "
Bright "	7 to 9 "
Fancy "	10 to 12 "
Quarters, unpeeled,	3 "
Halves "	4 "

CONTINENTAL HOOF OINTMENT

CURES

CRACKED HOOFS, SPRAINS, SCRATCHES and SORES

IN

HORSES, CATTLE and SHEEP.

Ask your Storekeeper for it, or write direct to the Manufacturers.

AMERICAN LUBRICATING OIL CO.,
Cleveland, Ohio.

STANDARD LAUNDRY WAX

Preserves Linen, gives a beautiful finish, prevents the iron from sticking, saves labor.

5 Cents a Cake.

Ask your Storekeeper for it.

Made by

Standard Oil Co.,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

August 9, 1883—3 mos.

SUMMER READING.

NEW BOOKS
AT
SALEM BOOKSTORE.

PAPER BINDING.

Mongrels,	20c.
Honest Davie,	20c.
One May Day,	20c.
Wanda,	50c.
Colin Clout's Calendar,	25c.
Hyperion,	20c.
Outre-Mer,	20c.
Tricks of the Greeks,	20c.
Old Creole Days, 2 vols.,	20c.
Beyond Recall,	25c.
Democracy,	30c.
In the Olden Time,	25c.
Matrimony,	30c.
Story of Carnival,	25c.
Her Dearest Foe,	25c.
Golden Fleece,	30c.

A large lot of paper bound novels at and below cost, or at any reasonable figure.

CLOTH BOUND BOOKS.

But Yet a Woman, (The best new novel out.)	$1.25
Ladies Lindores, (Mrs. Oliphants last.)	$1.00
Majorie Daw,	$1.25
From Pongapog to Pesth,	1.00
Fanchette,	1.00
Rachels Share of the Road,	$1.00
Barrington's Fate,	1.00
Her Crime,	1.00
Little Sister.	1.00
Daughter of the Philistines,	$1.00
Lowell Birthday Book,	1.00

And lots of Books at and below cost

Now is your time to get School and Miscellaneous Books cheaper than ever before at

SALEM BOOKSTORE.

PLANTATION FOR SALE!

A tract of land containing about 112 acres, well watered; within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barn and tobacco barn.

Apply to L. V. BLUM, Salem.
T. R. PURNELL, Raleigh.

TOWN LOTS FOR SALE!

The undersigned offers for sale four town lots in Winston, three situated on Depot Street, and one west of the court-house, in rear of Wm. B. Gleen's residence. For further information apply to the undersigned, or to Charles Bufort, at railroad depot.

Terms cash. L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

A. N. Zevely & Son,

637 F. Street Washington, D. C.

Attends to business before any of the Departments. Collections etc.

—The largest and most complete assortment of

ZIEGLER BROTHER'S SHOES

ever brought to this market, just received. H. W. FRIES.

BRAVE LITTLE TOM THUMB.

PLUCK OF THE MIDGET WHO HAS JOINED THE SILENT MAJORITY.

How He Frightened Off Two Burglars—A Jump Into the Sound After a Drowning Child—Tom and Queen Victoria.

Tom Thumb was a brave little man. He had lots of presents in his pretty house in one of the prettiest of the New England towns, and some of these presents were most valuable. There was a snuff-box from Prince Albert, the husband of Queen Victoria, presented to Tom Thumb when he was shown to the court at Windsor. This he prized very highly, as well as a number of other elegant things which were given him by the nobility and gentry of Great Britain. On one occasion the knowledge that he kept these articles in his house excited the undisguised envy of a party of burglars, who thought they would have an easy job with the small family. Tom was awakened at dead of night to the knowledge that burglars were in the lower rooms. His wife begged him to let them complete their work on the plea that his life was more valuable than all the gold and silver in the world. But the little man, who, though small in stature, had the courage of a giant, went to his bureau drawer, took out two handsomely chased revolvers—one was a gift from the crown prince of Prussia—and crept down to the parlor, where he saw two men busy at work on a safe constructed in the wall.

"Stop that," he said, quickly, "or here's a bullet for each of you."

The men turned round in alarm, and almost laughed to see the diminutive figure that stood a few feet off. One of them threatened him.

"If you make a step toward me, I fire," said Tom, and they saw a revolver in each of his little hands.

"You're a plucky little fellow," exclaimed the other burglar, "and I'll have nothing to do with this." Then, addressing Tom: "If we go, will you keep quiet?"

"Leave my house," said Tom.

At this moment Mrs. Stratton, who had come down and saw the scene, screamed aloud. The two burglars thought no more about it, but made a rush and scrambled out of the window. In the flight one of them dropped a gold signet ring, which Tom was ever after proud to show as a memento of his encounter with burglars. He was never after molested.

Tom was very fond of sailing. Once he had the tiller and was skimming along the Sound with a party of friends. A four-year-old boy who was playing about the deck fell into the water. The mother screamed.

"Hold the tiller and bring her around," shouted Tom, and in an instant he was in the water swimming toward the drowning child, whom he had soon reached and whom he held up in the water for fifteen minutes while the people on board bunglingly tried to get the thirty-foot boat around.

"It was said of Tom Thumb," remarked an actor, "that at the time of the Newhall house disaster in Milwaukee, Tom Thumb fled with his jewelry, leaving his wife behind. This is not true. She had fainted, and when they were found toward the foot of the stairs he was carrying her as well as he could, and would not let go when assistance arrived, so that they both had to be carried out together. When he reached the street he fainted, too. But his pluck stood by him during the critical period, and he saved his jewelry also."

Tom Thumb used to say that he would give up all the money he made to be the size of any ordinary man, and this particularly the case when he would come across some cowardly bully. At one time he was so annoyed by insults leveled at himself and his wife by such people that he kept a "bear" by him, who on the slightest provocation would "clean out a crowd" in regular Sullivan style. The rough class soon found it out, and Tom had a quiet time of it.

He often spoke of his visit to England, and referred to the queen and Prince Albert.

"The Prince of Wales," he said, "was just about my size then, and seemed to take a vast interest in me. But the queen was very kind, and see ned to be almost as much delighted as her son, then only a child. The impression made was so good that on two other occasions we were ordered to the palace."

Tom was too good a republican to be overcome by the honors showered upon him by royalty. His demeanor was not precisely bold but confident in the extreme. He was very young at the time. The court of England was mostly made up of young people, Victoria's age being only about twenty-five. When he went back the last time all that was changed. He did not see the queen at all, for she would indulge in no amusements, but the Prince of Wales, then just married, invited Tom Thumb and his wife to Marlborough house.

Tom Thumb was well off, but not actually rich, when he died. At one time his fortune was quite large, but it dwindled down in various speculations, and he was compelled to take the road again. When he passed away he was worth fully $50 000, however, which was a good deal for such a small man.—*New York Journal.*

A Joke on the Hungry Man.

John Todd, son of the war governor of Ohio, is considerable of a wag. About once a week he has a "stag" card party at his house in Cleveland, and the same circle of friends meet together and practical jokes are in order. Among these is a young merchant who has made a respectable fortune and is wisely about to retire at the age of forty so as to give his time to reading, philosophy and friends. On the card-party night it was the method of this friend to prepare himself for the abundant supper that was always served. He took no dinner on that day and but a little lunch, and therefore his good appetite was remarked and incited these wags to a scheme. As Cannon came to the party on a particular evening the host remarked that his cook had gone away and the steward had met with an accident, and that there unfortunately was nothing to eat but bread and cheese. Brother Cannon, who had a large hollow place in his bread-basket, thereupon philosophically fell to the bread and cheese, not observing that the plate was pushed to him frequently, and as the cards performed their part game after game, he stowed away about a pound of cheese and the same weight of crackers, staying his appetite, though somewhat differently from his preconceptions. Suddenly, when it was observed that he would have no more cheese or crackers, the door of the dining-room flew open and there was disclosed quail on toast, sweetbreads with peas, pate de foie gras, and the most delicious things in the market. The others who had played off on the crackers and cheese, raised a loud roar of laughter as they walked in and overwhelmed the guest, already full, with supplications to eat.—*New York Tribune.*

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The skeleton of the carrion crow weighs, when dry, only twenty-three grains.

Although 30,000 paper car wheels were in use on 150 different roads last year, but three failures are reported.

Nerve tubes are found only in backboned animals, in the white substance of the brain, spinal cord and in the nerves.

The greatest heat of the air in the sun probably never exceeds 145 degrees, nor the greatest cold sixty-five degrees below zero. About 130 degrees above and forty degrees below zero are the extremes for the United States, and very unusual.

A curious fact has been observed by Professors Ayrton and Perry. Soft iron when heated between a red and white heat ceases to be attracted by a magnet. When soft iron is bent between red and white hot iron it ceases to be attracted by a magnet.

Most animals drink by suction, as the ox; and a few by lapping, as the dog; the elephant pumps the water up with its trunk and then pours it into its throat. Birds, excepting doves, fill the beak, and then, raising the head, allow the water to run down.

According to the *Chemicher Zeitung*, M. Muller has evaporated skimmed milk in a vacuum, which can, he thinks, be preserved for many months in any climate or atmosphere. There is one serious objection to the article in the minds of most people—the milk is skimmed.

The composition of elephant's milk, according to the analysis of Dr. Quesneville, in the *Moniteur, Scientifique*, is similar to that of cream, but its consistency is different. Its odor and taste are very agreeable, and the taste is superior to that of most other kinds of milk. It is about equal to cows' milk in quality.

Four thousand pounds of apples, when reduced to ashes, will weigh about 100 pounds, which contain thirteen pounds of potash, twenty-five pounds of soda, and a little lime, iron and magnesia. But the ash of the wood of an apple tree contains but, nineteen per cent. of potash against thirty-eight per cent. in the fruit, and only a trace of soda against twenty-five in the fruit. On the other hand, while the fruit contains but five per cent. of lime the ash of the wood shows sixty-five per cent. The fruit also demands fifteen per cent. of phosphorus and the wood but five per cent.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Connecticut was the first State in the Union to coin money.

In Italy and Japan water from hot springs is used extensively in gardens for the production of early crops.

Professor Goode says that there are 1,400 kinds of fish in the waters of the United States, and 300 of these are useful either as food or in some other way.

According to the Ebers papyrus, which was written at the latest in the sixteenth century B. C., the Egyptians knew that the heart was the center of the circulatory system.

In the Cassa del Labrador, or laborer's cottage, the little palace erected by Charles IV. of Spain, at Aranjuez nearly all the ornaments are of gold, but some are of platina.

A California exchange says: A peach tree on the farm of William Overfield, in South Auburn, which has heretofore borne very fine peaches, stands near several plum trees, and, strange to say, this year hangs full of plums. The peach and plum trees were in blossom at the same time.

Keepers of carrier-pigeons in Germany have learned from the Chinese an ingenious method of protecting their messengers from birds of prey. They fasten to the tail feathers a compact arrangement of small reeds, eight or ten in number, weighing only a fraction of an ounce, which in the pigeon's swift flight emits a whistling sound shrill enough to scare pursuers.

The Rev. J. I. Zabriskie, of Nyack, N. Y., records the discovery, from observations of pods which he was keeping in his room, that the Wistaria pod has the faculty of exploding with a very audible noise, and throwing its beans with force to a considerable distance. Two of the pods in his room thus exploded in succession. One of the beans was thrown to a distance of sixteen feet and rebounded four feet. If it had been ejected with the same force from the position in which it grew on its native vine, it would have flown for a distance of at least thirty feet.

A Champion Glutton.

Alfred Mouchet, a Prussian by birth and residence, died recently. He was by occupation a horse-dealer's assistant. He was known for many years as "the bucket-man." But his title to fame serenely rests upon the fact that he was the champion glutton of the French capital. On one occasion he devoured at a single meal a whole turkey, a leg of mutton, a pound of cheese, several pounds of bread and a bucketful of wine. In 1876 he had an eating match with one Dietrich, who was only able to eat eight pounds of mutton, eight pounds of beef and several pounds of bread, and was therefore badly beaten. Dr. Lachat once stated in the Academy of Medicine that with the exception of a Basque named Lorion, who regularly ate fifteen pounds of bread a day, Mouchet was the greatest eater that ever lived.

Not a Day's Work.

Macbean, one of the officers, found himself in the breach at Lucknow, almost alone and surrounded by enemies. He killed eleven of them and came off unscathed. He received the Victoria cross at a parade; and, as the general pinned the cross on his breast, he wound up his brief address with: "And a good day's work it was, sir." "Tutts," said my gallant and simple friend, quite forgetting that he was on parade, and perhaps a little piqued at his performance being spoken of as a day's work, "Tutts, it didn't take me twenty minutes."

Wise Minerva!

A child, while walking through an art gallery with her mother, was attracted by a statue of Minerva.

"Who is that?" she said.

"My child, that is Minerva, the goddess of wisdom."

"Why didn't they make her husband, too?"

"Because she had none, my child."

"That was because she was wise, wasn't it mamma?" was the artless reply.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Much of the hay in the New England States is cut by French Canadians, who "come over the line" and spend a few weeks when they can get high wages.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Summer Management of Pigs.

Every farmer should make the best of his resources. Grass is a cheap food for pigs, and a most healthy and profitable diet. Much of the profit on pigs must come from a proper use of grass as a summer food. Some have expressed very grave doubts whether pigs can be fed at a profit in pen all their lives, but we do not think there is any doubt about it. For, if the best feeding will not pay for the food given pigs, then they must be considered unprofitable animals—a position wholly untenable, as it has been abundantly proved that the pig is the best utilizer of food on the farm. We fully believe in the use of grass for pigs, and, if obliged to keep pigs constantly in pen, would carry the grass to them, purely as a matter of health, but better health will make better thrift. We know that pigs will pay a profit when every pound of food from the first to the last day of their lives is charged at the market price. But this requires full feeding, with due regard to every precaution for health.—*National Live-Stock Journal.*

How to Tell Good Butter.

Mr. Robert Hall, an Ohio butter inspector, says that where butter is properly churned, both as to time and to temperature, it becomes firm with very little working, and it is tenacious; but its most desirable state is waxy, when it is easily molded into any shape, and may be drawn out a considerable length without breaking. It is then styled gilt-edge. It is only in this state that butter possesses that rich nutty flavor and smell, and shows up a rich golden yellow color which imparts so high a degree of pleasure in eating it, and which increases its value many fold. It is not always necessary, when it smells sweet, to taste butter in judging it. The smooth unctuous feel in rubbing a little between the finger and thumb expresses at once its rich quality; the nutty smell and rich aroma indicate a similar taste; and the bright golden glistening cream-colored surface shows its height of cleanliness. It may be necessary at times to use the trier, or even use it until you become an expert in testing by taste, smell and rubbing.

Root Crops of the Farm.

All the root crops contain a large amount both of nitrogen and ash constituents; among the latter potash greatly predominates.

Turnips contain more sulphur than any other farm crop. The turnip and mangel crop differ in several respects; turnips and Swedes draw their food chiefly from the surface soil; their power of taking up nitrogen from the soil is distinctly greater than that of the cereal crops; turnips are also well able to supply themselves with potash when growing in a fertile soil, but they have very little power of appropriating the combined phosphoric acid of the soil. Fresh applications of phosphatic manures therefore produce marked effects on this crop.

Mangels have much deeper roots than turnips, and also a longer period of growth; they have a great capacity for drawing food from the soil, including nitrogen, potash and phosphoric acid. Mangels when harvested off the land are one of the most, if not the most, exhaustive crop that is grown upon the farm. As mangels have not the same difficulty that turnips have of attacking the combined phosphoric acid of the soil, phosphatic manures are in their case of much less importance. Fresh nitrogenous manures, as nitrate of sodium, when applied alone to mangels, usually produce a good effect on the crop, which is not the case with turnips, the latter requiring phosphates as well as nitrogen in their manure.

While the special characteristics of the manure for turnips should be phosphatic, and that of mangels nitrogeneous, inasmuch as these both consume large amounts of plant food, a liberal and general manuring with farm-yard manure is in most cases essential for the production of a full crop.

Potatoes are surface feeders, and require a liberal general manuring to insure an abundant crop.

As both root crops and potatoes require large quantities of potash, kainit will be found of service on land naturally poor in that ingredient. It will be chiefly required when the crops are raised with artificial manures only, as farm-yard manure will always supply a considerable amount of potash.

Saving of Manure.

The *Country Gentleman* has an article on saving manure in summer, which says the careless farmer throws out the clearings of his stables, and allows his cattle to run in the yard, their droppings and the stable manure being washed away by rains, and all the liquid portions wasted except such as may be accidentally absorbed by the straw and litter. Others, more careful, secure the liquid manure by means of gutters in the stable floors, or by the use of enough litter and absorbents to prevent its waste. If much straw is employed the manure heaps are left exposed to rains; if there is but little litter, the heaps are sheltered to prevent washing. These various modes of treatment are mostly confined to the accumulations during winter; but to obtain the largest amount the required care should be continued through the whole year. Too often a waste of materials is permitted in summer. The amount of manure might be greatly increased by saving all that may be had the year round. Compost heaps may be formed for securing liquid as well as solid matters that are often permitted to become lost. Housekeepers are sometimes puzzled to know what to do with the various refuse substances at house-cleaning, and straw beds have been actually emptied into the public streets. Weeds from the garden share the same destination. The tops of early potatoes are left scattered over the ground to the annoyance of the future plowman, instead of devoting them to the manure heap. To these might be added the scrapings of gutters and dishes, dooryard leaves, waste from the kitchen, bones and fish, the daily cleanings of the pig pen, pea vines, vault cleanings which have been mixed by daily additions of coal ashes or road dust, and droppings from the hen-house; and then throwing over this compost medley a sufficient amount of slops and other liquids to promote some fermentation; and in a few months the heap may be worked over after some decomposition has taken place.

The farmer and gardener who takes the pains to secure these fertilizing materials accomplishes two objects in one. He clears away offensive matter, and he adds to his yearly supply of manure. By carefully preventing any waste at his barns, beside adding all these resources, the amount of home-made fertilizers may be at least tripled, as compared with the amount obtained by the careless farmer.

Quite coarse and apparently unpromising materials may be converted into finely pulverized fertilizers by means of some fermentation, and working over after rotting together for some months. In this connection, and for illustration, the mode by which fine manure is sometimes made for the nicer gardening operations, may be alluded to. The various coarse and fibrous matters, or common manure, is alternated in layers with road-dust, turf, leaves, etc., and made into a square heap. A depression is made in the top in the form of a shallow kettle, to receive slops or liquid manure. The heap should be kept moist by the supply in this reservoir, but not so wet that the air cannot penetrate it to promote fermentation. In the course of a few months the heap will be ready to work over. In large quantities this manure will be a capital thing for topdressing the ground; on a small scale and finely pulverized with a due amount of sand, it will answer well for window-gardening.

Recipes.

CREAM TOAST.—Cut stale bread half an inch thick and dip them in sweet cream. Fry a delicate brown in butter. Serve plain at breakfast or spread with any kind of jam or jelly and use for dessert.

BEET SALAD.—Young beets boiled skinned and sliced make a very pretty salad if mixed in layers with hard-boiled eggs. They should be seasoned with pepper, salt and butter, and a little vinegar or lemon juice.

HOMINY AS A VEGETABLE.—Wash it through two or three waters, pour boiling water on it, and let it soak for at least ten hours; then put it into a stewpan, allowing two quarts of water to one quart of hominy, and boil it slowly four or five hours, or until it is perfectly tender; then drain it, put it into a deep dish, add salt and a bit of butter, and serve as a vegetable with meat.

LEMON PICKLE.—Put in a jar one teacup of common salt, pour over it one pint of boiling water, and put the lemons into this; cover it over with a plate, and leave it for five days. Drain off the salt and water and add fresh, and at the end of ten days let the lemons drain again. Then pour over them as much hot vinegar as will cover them, with plenty of cayenne pepper and ginger, and a little shalot. Tie down the pots, and look to them occasionally as the vinegar wastes.

BARONESS PUDDING.—Ingredients—Three-fourth pound suet, three-fourth pound raisins, weighed after being stoned; three-fourth pound flour, one-half pint milk and one-fourth salt-spoonful salt. Mode—Chop the suet fine, stone the raisins, cut them in halves, and mix these ingredients with the salt and flour; moisten with milk, stir the mixture well and tie the pudding in a floured cloth, previously wrung out in boiling water. Put the pudding into a saucepan of boiling water and let it boil four and one-half hours. Serve with plain sifted sugar.

Wonderful Horsemanship.

A Moscow correspondent of the London *Standard* witnessed a wonderful display of horsemanship. It took place in the Petroffsky park. Here, in the presence of the Grand Duke Nicholas and most of the foreign officers and guests, the regiment of Cossack guards went through an extraordinary series of exercises which threw the most daring feats of the circus into the shade. The entire regiment went past at full gallop, in loose order, with many of the men standing upright in their saddles, others upon their heads with legs in air, many leaping onto the ground and then into the saddle again at full speed; some springing over their horses' heads and picking up stones from the ground, and yet regaining their seat. While performing these feats all were brandishing their sabers and firing pistols, throwing their carbines into the air and catching them again, and yelling like maniacs. Some men went past in pairs, standing with a leg on each other's horses—one wild fellow carried off another dressed as a woman. The effect of the scene was absolutely bewildering, and it seemed as if the whole regiment had gone mad. Upon a signal being given the regiment divided into two parts. One rode off; the other halted and made their horses lie down on the ground and lay beside them waiting, as in war, the approach of an enemy. The other section of the regiment then charged down, and in an instant every horse was on his feet, every rider in his saddle, and with wild yells they rode at their supposed enemy. When the maneuvers were over the regiment rode past, singing, and uncommonly well together, a military chorus. Altogether it was a marvelous exhibition of daring horsemanship, and one hardly knew whether to admire most the docility and mettle of the steeds, or the skill and courage of the riders.

Sources of the Wild Bee's Honey.

Nature has restricted the honey-bee, in her unreclaimed state, to the immediate vicinity of timber. In the decayed limbs and trunks of trees that have become hollow with age, she prepares her habitation and stores her food, which is gathered from the surrounding forest, and with a slight variation, in the following order, from the sources named below:

In March, from the maple, the hazel and the white willow.

In April, from the gooseberry, the red bud, the cottonwood, the red and white elm, and the various kinds of oak, and the red willow, and wild plum.

In May, from the wild cherry and dogwood, and the hawthorn.

In June, from sumac, pollen and honey, and from basswood, an abundance of honey, generally.

In July the late kind of sumac furnishes pollen and honey.

In September, from aster and golden rod a neat supply of pollen and honey are gathered.

He Fled.

He was on his knees before her, and with a voice tremulous with passion he said: "Nothing shall separate us evermore, my darling! For your sake I will beard the lion in his den—I will face death on the battlefield! I will skim the seas! I will endure all hardships, all suffering, all misery!" He paused and looked eagerly at her, with his whole soul quivering in his eyes. "Will you do all this for the sake of my love?" said she, gazing earnestly at him. "Yes, yes—a thousand times yes!" "And if we get married" (here she blushed slightly) "will you get up first and light the fire?" With a shriek of despair he fled.

The Dairying Interest.

The growth of the dairying interest of the United States is indicated by the figures below, which are taken from government compilations:

	Cows, No.	Butter, lbs.	Cheese, lbs.
1850..	6,385,094	313,345,306	103,535,893
1860..	8,585,535	459,681,372	103,366,927
1870...	8,935,332	514,022,683	162,927,382
1880...12,443,120		803,672,071	243,157,850

The hire of an Indian harvest hand in Nevada is $1 a day

FASHION NOTES.

Black toilets are again in high vogue.

White stockings are worn only by brides and bridemaids.

Wings, crests and breasts of birds trim many seaside hats.

Plain velvet ribbon is particularly suitable for trimming plaids.

The short puffed sleeve is coming in vogue for evening dresses.

Amber ornaments for the hair are the choice of brunettes, while jets are favored by blondes.

The delicate tints in underwear are no longer sought for, pure white being the popular choice.

Classic and æsthetic styles of dress are still affected by many fashionable ladies both here and abroad.

Ecru dresses and hats to match in foulard, batiste or satinet, and covered with lace or Grecian embroidery are novel.

All-over embroideries are in use, although the embroidery with edge to edge and used as insertion is much newer.

The tunic, in every variety of arrangement, short in front or low enough to touch the border plaiting of the skirt, raised high on the left side or opened in front, is much worn.

Birds and feathers are preferred to flowers this season for bonnet trimming, but flowers never go out of fashion and are always the most tasteful trimming for full dress summer bonnets.

The hair is dressed extremely simple, with waves or small curls in front and a coil on the neck, high standing collar making it necessary to tie the locks a little higher on the head than formerly.

One of the novelties in evening dress is the three-pointed train, and with it is the three-pointed basque, which means that the corsage ends in three points, back and front; but this is not a pretty fashion.

Most elegant costumes can now be made of shot-satin with brocade satin to match. Exquisite colors are seen in these goods; those shot with silver and pink, or blue and gold, with large brocade patterns to correspond, are charming.

English balbriggans are the favorite colored hosiery. They are to be had in the four colors now fashionably worn, viz.: Black, brilliant red (not dark garnet), navy blue and tan color. The most expensive stockings are embroidered by hand with gold or silver thread or in shaded floral designs with floss silks. Black stockings are worn with dresses of any color and on all occasions.

Worth has revived what he calls "grande ceintures," which are very wide sashes arranged in various ways, either around the hips or the waist line, but with short, broad loops and ends that have the effect sought, of increasing the bouffant tournure. These were added to the most elaborate dresses prepared for the coronation festivities in Russia, and are also seen on very simple toilets.

American Fables.

A Lion who had long reigned with supreme power over the Forest, one day called a convention of all the beasts and announced his intention of abdicating.

"I am growing old and feeble, and I must soon pass away," he argued. "All things considered it is better that my successor be nominated and installed while I am living to give him the benefits of my experience and advice."

There was general joy among the Beasts, for the Lion had lorded it after his own fashion. The Elephant was squinting around, the Rhinoceros was pushing his nose into the crowd, and the Giraffe was doing a heap of thinking way down his throat when the Lion continued:

"After serious reflection and solemn consideration I have decided that my own son shall succeed me. The office will not only be kept in the family, but the family will be kept in office. There being no further business before the meeting we will adjourn."

"But why the need of this convention?" protested the Rhinoceros.

"Well, there wasn't any particular need of it," replied the Lion, "but it is customary to call one in order to collect the expenses of nomination. Brother Giraffe, pass the hat!"

MORAL:

"Attend the primaries!"

A Wolf had the misfortune to break his leg, and being unable to hunt for his food, was soon reduced to the verge of starvation. One day as he was uttering lamentation a Hare came along and inquired the trouble.

"I am almost at the point of death," was the reply. "I haven't had a morsel to eat for days."

"Indeed!" exclaimed the Hare. "I'll go and consult the Hyena about it."

When the Hyena was consulted he stroked his chin reflectively and finally said:

"Are you certain that he is a Wolf of good morals?"

"No."

"Well, then, I'd better see the Lion about it before we do anything."

The Lion heard the story, winked in a wise way, and remarked:

"There ought to be a committee appointed to investigate his character. I'll see the Stork and mention the matter."

The Stork was informed that a Wolf lay dying of starvation, and she replied:

"Well, well, but that's bad. I'll see the Ox this very afternoon, and have him decide whether we ought to send in tracts or chicken broth."

The Ox was duly informed, and the next day he walked over to see what should be done in the case. Arriving at the lair he found the Wolf dead, and the Owl had already been there and written on the rocks the

MORAL.

"Philanthropy is a thin tonic for an empty stomach."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Great Britain imports yearly $100,000,000 worth of butter, eggs and poultry—a sum equal to her entire trade in iron or wool.

Frequent and constant advertising brought me all I own.—*A. T. Stewart.*

A servant girl fell on a bracker,
Her skull she did nearly crack it,
St. Jacobs Oil applying
Saved her from dying—
It proved to be "just the racket."

A steamboat captain from Goshen,
Was hurt by a boiler explosion;
On the pains in his hip
St. Jacobs Oil got the grip,
He calls it the all-healing lotion.

Lightning recently struck a telegraph pole and ran along into the office at Coatesville, Ind., when the operator seated at the instrument excitedly telegraphed back: "Don't send so fast!"—*Springfield Republican.*

THE DANGER OF OVER-EXERTION.

A Stalwart Man Becomes Weaker Than a Child and Then Recovers His Former Strength.

(*Waterloo, N. Y., Observer.*)

In these days of rowing giants and athletic heroes fine physical development is more observed than ever before since the time of the Athenian games. A man who shows the elements of physical power is looked up to far more than in the days of our ancestors possibly because there are few specimens of well-developed manhood than them. An emissary of this paper met a magnificent specimen of physical power a few days since in the person of Dr. A. W. McNames, of Waterloo. His muscles, which showed unusual development, were as hard as wood. At his request the writer sought to pinch him in the arms or legs, but found it wholly impossible. A realization of what is meant by an iron man was fully made manifest.

"Have you always been so stalwart as this?" inquired the news gatherer.

"Not by any means," was the reply. "When a young man I was always strong and active and felt that I could accomplish anything. This feeling so took possession of me on one occasion that I attempted to lift a box which four men found it impossible to move. I succeeded in placing it on the wagon, but in two minutes from that time I was unconscious and remained so for hours and when I recovered consciousness I vomited a large quantity of blood. From that day I began to grow weak and sickly. I believed that I had suffered some internal injury and experienced a general debility, which seemed similar to the effects produced by malaria. My back was very weak. I had no appetite, and at times loathed food. My lips were parched and cracked. My head felt as though it were entirely open at the top and it pained me on the side intensely. In six weeks' time I had fallen away from 205 pounds to less than 170. I was in a most wretched condition. I was completely discouraged."

"What did the doctors say about you?"

"Almost everything. I consulted no less than six different physicians. They all treated me and none did me any good. At that time I was suffering intensely. I could not sit upright but was obliged to rest in a cramped, uneasy position. I was compelled to urinate every five minutes, and I passed over three quarts every day. I was not living. I was existing.

One night (how well I remember it!) my wife had put the children in bed, when the feeling came over me that I should live but a very short time. My wife and I talked matters all over, and I gave the minutest directions as to what she should do after I was gone. I was not in a flighty condition by any means for the doctor, on leaving town the day following, bade me good bye, saying he never expected to see me again, for I was suffering with Bright's disease of the kidneys in its last stages. Within the next few days more than twenty friends came to bid me good-bye. Among the number was Dr. John L. Clark. He asked me what I had used in the way of medicines. I told him. He then recommended a remedy of which I had heard much, but about which I was very skeptical. If faith were an element of power it certainly was lacking in my case."

"And so you did not try it?"

"On the contrary, I did try it and to my surprise it seemed to go to just the spot. Indeed, it was the most palatable thing I had taken into my mouth for months. I relished it."

"And did it cure you?"

"Do I look as if it did?"

"Yes, indeed. What was it?"

"Warner's Safe Cure."

"A proprietary medicine!"

"Of course. What of that? I suppose I once had as great a prejudice against advertised medicines as any one could have. When I was studying medicine at Ann Arbor, Mich., I used to vow with the rest of the class that we would fight all such remedies at all times. When a man comes down to the last hour, however, and bids his wife and friends good-bye, such bigoted prejudices as these all vanish, I can assure you, and any remedy that can cure is gladly welcomed."

"And how have you been since then?"

"As well—or better, than before."

"Do you still exert your strength?"

"Certainly. But I do not over-exert, as formerly. My strength is increasing every day, and my health is number one. I know that my life was saved by Warner's Safe Cure, and I believe that it is the best medicine that was ever compounded by man, chemist or physician. I am willing the doctors should sneer at me for such a statement if they choose, but I have proven its truth, and am prepared to stand by it."

The above experience should be of great value to all who are suffering. It shows the deceptive nature of this terrible malady; that all symptoms are common to it and that there is one way by which it can be absolutely avoided.

Baby Alligators.

Six thousand baby alligators are sold in Florida every year. The hunter sells young "gators" at $25 per hundred, and the dealer at from seventy-five cents to $1 each. Live alligators two years old represent to the captor fifty cents each, and to the dealer from $2 to $5, as the season of travel is at its height or far advanced. A ten-foot alligator is worth $10, and one fourteen feet long $25 to the hunter, while the dealer charges twice or three times that price. The eggs are worth to the hunter fifty cents per dozen, and to the dealer twenty-five cents apiece.

Dr. Stites, Brooklyn, N. Y., was cured by Dr. Elmore's Rheumatine-Gout line of very severe Rheumatism and kidney disease of several years' standing, after trying everything else with no benefit.

CATARRH.—Messrs. Hood & Co., of Lowell, believe that the best way to treat catarrh, and the only way to get permanent relief, is through the blood. A constitutional disease requires a constitutional remedy. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a blood purifier and constitutional medicine that can be relied upon, and has cured numerous cases of catarrh. We think this claim a reasonable one, and gladly give it room in our columns.

Thousands, yes, millions, of bottles of Carboline have been sold, and the sale still goes on. If there were no merit in this great natural hair renewer do you suppose that the people would still buy, as they continue to do.

"Buchu-Paiba."

The Quick, complete cure, annoying Kidney, Bladder, Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

LION'S Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners keep new boots and shoes from running over. Sold by shoe and hardware dealers.

"Solid comfort" can be realized by those suffering from all forms of Scrofula, if they will take Hood's Sarsaparilla and be cured.

Gastrine.

GASTRINE should be taken before or after meals to insure perfect assimilation of food. GASTRINE is in liquid form. Sold by druggists.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup.

Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			8
Beef cattle, good to prime l w		9¼@	10¾
Calves, com'n to prime veals		7 @	8½
Sheep		4½@	6¼
Lambs		6 @	7¾
Hogs—Live		6¾@	6¾
Dressed, city		8 @	8½
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	4 20	@	6 00
West. good to choice	4 50	@	7 35
Wheat—No 2 Red	1 16	@	1 17
No. 1 White	1 10	@	1 10¼
Rye—State	68	@	68½
Barley—Two-rowed State	82	@	90
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed	59	@	60¼
Yellow Southern	59	@	65
Oats—White State	45	@	48
Mixed Western	36	@	40
Hay—Med. to pr. Timothy	65	@	90
Straw—No. 1, Rye	55	@	60
Lard—City Steam	8 50	@	8 75
Butter—State Creamery	22	@	22½
Dairy	15	@	21
West. Im. Creamery	12	@	16
Factory	9	@	14½
Cheese—State Factory	8¾	@	10¾
Skims	2	@	5½
Western	6	@	8½
Eggs—State and Penn	22½	@	23
Potatoes—State bbl	1 25	@	1 50
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Good to Choice	5 75	@	6 25
Lambs—Western	5 00	@	6 75
Sheep—Western	4 75	@	5 25
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks.	6 00	@	6 15
Flour—City ground n. process.	7 50	@	8 00
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 12	@	1 12½
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New	55	@	57
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	41	@	42
Barley—Two-rowed State	78	@	80
BOSTON.			
Beef—Ex. plate and family	15 50	@	16 00
Hogs—Live	5¾	@	6¼
Northern Dressed	7	@	7¾
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	15 00	@	—
Flour—Winter Wheat patents	6 75	@	7 00
Corn—High Mixed	67	@	67½
Oats—Extra White	54	@	55
Rye—State	78	@	80
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	6 12½	@	6 62½
Sheep—Live weight	5	@	5½
Lambs	6	@	7¾
Hogs—Northern, d. w	7	@	7¾
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	5 00	@	5 75
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 15¼	@	1 17¾
Rye—State	63	@	65
Corn—State Yellow	58	@	62
Oats—Mixed	38	@	40
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa	22	@	23
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	10¾	@	11

Good News from Texas.

MR. THOMAS A. HOWARD, of Honey Grove, Fannin County, Texas, under date of April 5, 1883, writes as follows:

"I have been suffering during several years from severe illness, and a general breaking down of my physical system, and have tried the treatment and prescriptions of many doctors far and near, and traveled to the Hot Springs and other mineral springs famous for their remedial qualities, drinking the waters and bathing systematically in their healing depths, but all to no avail, as I steadily failed in health; and although informed by my physicians that my ailments and weaknesses were the result of kidney disease of a dangerous character, they could give me nothing to cure me. During the past two years my sufferings at times were dreadful, and I had the most indescribable pains in the regions about the kidneys, the paroxysms of which were so severe as to render it impossible for me to sleep. While in this deplorable and discouraged condition I was persuaded to try Hunt's Remedy, and after using less than half a bottle my great sufferings and paroxysms of pain were entirely relieved, and I could sleep better and longer than I had in two years before, and although I am now on my third bottle only my improvement is very remarkable, and I regret that I did not know of the wonderful curative powers of Hunt's Remedy before, as it would have saved me years of suffering. I heartily recommend it to all afflicted with any kidney disease or disease of the urinary organs."

"Hit My Case Exactly."

Please allow me to speak in the highest terms of Hunt's Remedy, for it hit my case exactly. I had kidney and urinary trouble pretty bad. I was recommended Hunt's Remedy. I took one teaspoonful as directed. I felt a decided change at the first dose. I took two bottles, and have felt like a new man ever since. Please receive the sincere thanks of myself for the benefits which I sought vainly for and found only in Hunt's Remedy. I will cheerfully give this same opinion of Hunt's Remedy to any one who wishes it, by addressing

ROBERT D. ARCHER,
811 Linnard Street, Philadelphia.
March 14, 1883.

BOSTON works up 100,000 feet of sycamore a year for pig tobacco boxes.

Advice to Consumptives.

On the appearance of the first symptoms—as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night sweats and cough—prompt measures for relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs—therefore use the great anti-scrofula or blood purifier and strength restorer—Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections, it has no equal. Sold by druggists the world over. For Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on consumption send two stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

EX-SENATOR TABOR, of Colorado, has paid $7,000 for a satin-lined coach.

WOODBERRY, Md.—Rev. W. J. Johnson says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters in my family, and they have proven a splendid health invigorator."

OCONTO, Wis., reports a halibut which knocked the horns off a yearling steer.

Decline of Man.

Impotency of mind, limb or vital function, nervous weakness, sexual debility, etc., cured by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y. Address with two stamps for pamphlet.

GOLD is exchangeable for currency in Havana at the rate of about 214 to 100.

BUCKHANNON, W. Va.—Drs. Newlon & Blair report that Brown's Iron Bitters are giving general satisfaction.

FIFTY-SIX thousand cocoanuts have been planted in Monroe county, Florida.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is everywhere acknowledged to be the standard remedy for female complaints and weaknesses. It is sold by druggists.

TEA raising is among the latest experiments in South Mississippi.

No matter what your ailment is, Brown's Iron Bitters will surely benefit you.

Of the 160 000 people in Utah, 140,000 are M